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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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THE FALLING LEAVES.

In autumn-time the bird-notes make the
lone woods lonlier yet,
As some strain renders sadder all the
waste realm of regret;
Along the fences goldenrod sways in the
chilly air—
A beam of summer sunset lost, or held a
captive there;
The thistle-down, a fairy sail blown from
a fairy fleet,
Floats white as innocent thoughts we
had when life was new and sweet;
And something couples in our minds,
whose source we can not know,
The slowly-falling autumn leaves with
dreams of long ago.

In autumn-time the sumac burns amid
the silent groves,
As fed by treasured keepsakes and the
letters of old loves;
The dove's coo sounding from the fields,
could we but comprehend,
May be the musicked yearnings for the
joys that had to end;
While streams, unlike the vernal brooks
that sing of coming days,
Recall the laughter we have heard in
long untraveled ways;
Till we behold some vanished face and
dear eyes' loving glow—
O pathos of the falling leaves, O dreams
of long ago!
—Will T. Hale, in New York Times.

A FELLOW TO HIS WIFE.

So, wife, you are offended that I happened
to divulge
That little household secret of the habit
you indulge
Of swapping off my garments for the
kitchen's benefit,
And you say you do it 'cause there is
economy in it.

Well, now, upon that latter point, contrary views I hold;
Those linen suits of mine, my dear cost
seven dollars cold.
You swapped three for a kettle that is
dear at sixty cents—
If you find profit in that deal, my love,
you are immense.

My Madras shirts, the four of them, cost
me ten dollars—yet
You gave them for a frying pan worth
forty-five cents net;
For one small two-bits broiler went my
five-dollar hat—
My dear, please show me, if you can,
economy in that.

My tan shoes cost four dollars, and the
skillet they went for
Is worth just thirty cents, my love, in any
hardware store;
I paid three dollars for those ties (they're
worth that any time),
While the tin can that you swapped them
for is costly at a dime.

Economy's the road to wealth, I know,
but, dear, alack!
All roads have two directions—one forward, t'other back;
And so, my love, I trust that you'll forgive me when I say
That while you may be on the road, you're
going the wrong way.
—Chas. J. Colton, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

GOING HOME.

We said that the days were evil,
We felt that they might be few,
For low was our fortune's level,
And heavy the winters grew;
But one who had no possession
Looked up to the azure dome,
And said in his simple fashion,
"Dear friends, we are going home!"

This world is the same dull market
That wearied its earliest sage;
The times to the wise are dark yet,
But so hath been many an age.
And rich grow the toiling nations,
And red grow the battle spears,
And dreary with desolations
Roll onward the laden years.

What need of the changeless story
Which time hath so often told,
The spectre that follows glory,
The canker that comes with gold.—
That wisdom, and strength, and honor
Must fade like the far sea foam,
And Death is the only winner?—
But, friends, we are going home!

The homes we had hoped to rest in
Were open to sin and strife,
The dreams that our youth was blest in
Were not for the wear of life;
For care can darken the cottage,
As well as the palace hearth,
And birthrights are sold for pottage,
But never redeemed on earth.

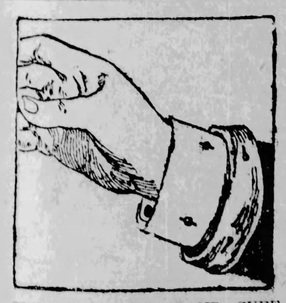
The springs have gone by in sorrow,
The summers were grieved away,
And ever we feared to-morrow,
And ever we blamed to-day.
In depths which the searcher sounded,
On hills which the high heart climb,
Have trouble and toil abounded—
But, friends, we are going home!

Our faith was the bravest builder,
But found not a stone of trust;
Our love was the fairest gilder,
But lavished its wealth on dust.
And time hath the fabric shaken,
And time hath the clay hath shown,
For much they have changed and taken,
But nothing that was our own.

The light that to us made baser
The paths which so many choose,
The gifts there was found no place for,
The riches we could not use;
The heart that when life was wintry
Found summer in strain and tome,
With these to our kin and country:—
"Dear friends, we are going home!"
—Frances Brown.

HOLDS YOUR CUFFS IN POSITION

The majority of cuffholders now in use seem to be more of a nuisance than an aid to neatness, and the thought that a change in this state of affairs would be thankfully received by the majority of men has led Daniel Murphy, of Richmond, Va., to design a holder which is a radical departure from the ordinary fasteners. The new arrangement, which is illustrated herewith, consists of a secondary lining for the coat sleeve, which is provided with buttons and buttonholes to secure the cuff in position. The cuff



COMBINED SLEEVE AND CUFF HOLDER.

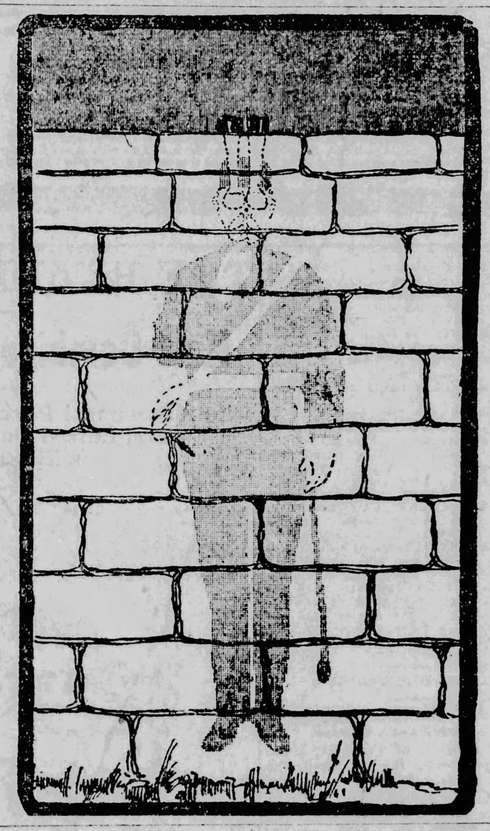
has two or three holes cut midway between the edges, and is reversible. When it is desired to put the cuff on the coat sleeve is turned back, exposing the auxiliary lining. The cuff is slipped over the lining and the buttons pushed through the holes. Then the coat sleeve is brought down again and the heads of the buttons slipped through the second set of button-holes. It is easy to see that this device will old the cuff in just the proper position in regard to the coat sleeve, and leaves the wrist entirely free.

HOW THE STEREOSCOPE AIDS IN WAR

The long-sighted stereoscope is a new optical invention in Paris, that promises to become of the greatest use in warfare. Its object is to augment the stereoscopic effect of showing objects in relief and their relative distance from each other. This causes the odd form of the instrument. Each of its branches is fitted by a system of lenses before it reaches the eyes. The result is that the observer in enabled to see objects much as he would if he had the visual range of a man 40 feet high.

A French officer writes of the great need there is in the field for an instrument of this kind. He says:

"With the regular field glass we could note a trigonometric signal placed on our level near a forest. But it was impossible to determine whether the signal was on the edge of the forest or separated from it. The use of the new instrument



ted with an objective glass at one end and an eye piece at the other, the interval between the two objectives being 40 centimeters. The view as seen by the objective is correctenabled our artillerists to determine that there was a wide space between the signal and the forest, which, after a little practice, was accurately estimated."—Chicago Tribune.

ICE USED FOR HEATING

Some Queer Devices for Protecting Perishable Goods.

The use of ice for heating purposes is one of the most curious devices mentioned in a bulletin soon to be issued by the weather bureau on the subject of protecting perishable goods in transportation, says the Washington Star. A new kind of car is double lined and has at each end four galvanized iron sylinders reaching from the floor to near the top. In summer these cylinders are filled with ice and salt, tamped down hard, and it is claimed that a refrigerator vehicle thus equipped does not need any renewal of its stock of ice on a journey clear across the continent. The remarkable point, however, is that the car is iced in the winter just the same for the purpose of preventing freezing. Ice is normally at about 32 degrees Fahr., and it is very reluctant to give up any of its temperature. Hence when it is zero weather outside, the cylinders of relatively warm ice act as stoves, helping to keep up the thermometer inside.

Another novel device by which ice is employed for protection against cold consists in throwing upon the car, when the weather is near the zero point, a stream of water, which promptly freezes and forms a complete coat all over the vehicle. This prevents radiation of heat from the car, and so tends to keep up the temperature inside. It is a plan frequently adopted in the transportation of bananas, which are particularly susceptible to cold. Fruit of this kind is put into paper bags inside of heavy canvas bags and covered with salt hay when the temperature is dangerously low.

One very curious fact that has been ascertained is that perishable produce, such as fruit and vegetables, will stand a lower temperature when the car is in motion than when it is at rest. No theory has been suggested to account satisfactorily for this phenomenon, which is certainly interesting. It is suggested by the weather bureau that truck growers may derive suggestions of the utmost value from the weather reports and predictions, thus avoiding the shipment of their goods when a cold wave in winter or a hot spell in summer is imminent. They ought to learn at what points on the railroads transportation is liable to be blocked by snowdrifts, and from the United States geological survey they can find out as to the altitudes of regions traversed by shipping routes. Of course, the temperatures encountered in crossing mountain ranges are apt to be much lower than in the valleys.

The use of paper for protection against cold is increasing very much, and its effectiveness in this way is wonderful. Fruit wrapped in heavy brown paper will endure 15 degrees more cold than without it. Potatoes are sometimes packed in barrels lined with paper, and when the weather is unusually severe the barrels are covered with paper also. Clams and oysters are similarly shipped in paper-lined barrels to keep them from freezing, and cars for transporting perishable merchandise are quite commonly lined with paper. There is said to be nothing like it to keep out frost. Eggs shipped in crates with separate pasteboard divisions and covered with a layer of oat chaff will endure a very low temperature. It is observed, by the way, that pickled eggs are injured by cold more quickly than fresh ones.

Food products in cans or glass must not be shipped when the temperature is below freezing. A well ventilated dry cellar is the best place in which to store apples, potatoes and vegetables generally, the temperature being from 30 to 45 degrees. Apples are not made unfit for use by freezing if they are allowed to thaw gradually. Tropical fruits in storage should be kept at from 60 to 70 degrees. Mineral waters exposed to a temperature below 30 degrees soon spoil. Beer may be shipped in an outside temperature of 10 degrees, if the kegs are packed in hay or sawdust and fresh stable manure.

Butter freezes at 15 degrees Fahr., and when thawed becomes strong quickly. Milk should never be allowed to freeze. Pork is injured more quickly by high temperature than other meats. But these are only a few of the useful bits of information which the weather bureau has gathered and compiled from the experience of shippers all over the country.

California Lemons.

After ten years of costly experiments lemon growing has become one of the most profitable industries of California.

WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE MADE BY A SWISS FIRM

A manufacturing firm of Geneva, Switzerland, have for sixty years been making a specialty of complicated timepieces, and a watch recently placed on view at the Paris exposition is regarded by them as their highest achievement. In it they have overcome problems which were before considered insolvable, says the Jewelers' Circular, and have succeeded in retaining the size of the watch within the convenient limit of a pocket timepiece—namely, twenty lignes, corresponding to the American eighteen size. But two of these watches have ever been constructed. One was purchased direct from the workshop of the firm to be added to the magnificent watch collection of A. Ponti, the celebrated amateur of Milan, Italy.

This watch, which has a perpetual calendar indicating the days of the month, the days of the week and the phases of the moon, also possesses two separate small dials, upon which are shown automatically for a given latitude the time of its setting. The difficulty overcome here was great, but what comprises the merit of the piece is that, in connection with the minute hands, which show the mean time (the time we use), it carries another hand which indicates the sun's time (the true time). This hand, moving from the centre as do the hands showing the mean time, constantly travels with them and automatically places itself each day at midnight in the position it should occupy in order to indicate for that day the difference between the mean and true time. The variation is very great, being as much as fifteen minutes in one direction or the other. These dates are April 15, June 15, September 1 and December 25.

SCOTCHMAN'S TOAST TO THE QUEEN

The Glasgow Weekly Mail publishes the following verbatim report of the chairman's speech in giving the toast of "The Queen" at a recent agricultural show dinner in Scotland:

"Noo, gentlemen, will ye a' fill your glasses, for I am about to bring forrit The Queen. Our Queen, gentlemen, is really a wonderfu' woman, if I may say it; she's ane o' the guid auld sort. Nae Whigmaleeries or falderals about her, but a douce descent lady. She's respectable beyond a doot. She has brocht up a grand family o' well taured lads and lasses, her ouldest son being a credit to ony mither, and they're a' weel married. Ane daughter is nae less than married to Duke o' Argyll's son and heir. Gentlemen, ye'll may be no' believe it, but I ance saw the Queen. I did. It was when I took my auld broon coo to Perth show. I remember her weel—such color, such hair!"

Interruption and cries of "Is it the coo or the Queen ye're proposing?"

"The Queen, gentlemen. I beg your pardon, but I was talkin' about the coo. However, as to the Queen, somebody pointed her oot to me at the Perth station, and there she was, smart and tidy-like, and says I to myself, 'Gin my auld woman at hame slips awa', ye needna remain a widower another hour langer.' Noo, gentlemen, the whusky's good, the night is lang, the weather is wet, and the roads are saft, and will harm naebody that comes to grief. So aff wi' yer drink to the bottom! 'The Queen!'"

His Task.

"I suppose you have to take care to be absolutely accurate in your calculations?" said the man who was watching the statistician work.

"No," answered the man of mathematics. "These figures are for campaign purposes. What is expected of me is to be convincingly inaccurate."—Washington Star.

An Illustration.

The Professor—I have collected all the material for my work on "The Decline of Superstition." I shall begin to write the book the day after to-morrow.

Wife—Why not to-morrow?

The Professor—Um—a—to-morrow is Friday.—Tit-Bits.

ABOUT THE PRESIDENTS

Fourteen the Sons of Farmers; Eighteen Lawyers by Profession.

The majority of the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to McKinley, have been sons of farmers and planters, that is fourteen out of twenty-four, says the New York Sun.

The father of one only, President McKinley, was a manufacturer. Of only one, William Henry Harrison, it is recorded that he was a statesman. One was a tanner and one a sexton, the fathers of Grant and Johnson. Buchanan and Hayes were sons of merchants. Arthur and Cleveland were sons of clergymen. Law was the profession of the fathers of Tyler and John Quincy Adams. Two Presidents only were farmers or planters—Washington, who was also a surveyor, and Lincoln, who soon abandoned the farm for the law office.

Eighteen Presidents, more than two-thirds of the whole number, lived and thrived on the law. Of these four began life as teachers—Adams, Garfield, Arthur and Cleveland. Only one was a doctor, William Henry Harrison. One began life as a tanner, Grant; two as tailors, Filmore and Johnson, the former later joining the ranks of lawyers, Jackson and Taylor were soldiers, as was Grant.

Fifteen of the Presidents were college men, five received their education at public schools, three were self-taught, and Grant was the only West Point man.

Regarding the ancestry of our Presidents, one-third, or eight, were of Scotch and Scotch-Irish descent, one, Madison, was a Welshman, or of Welsh ancestry, and Van Buren was of Dutch, the remainder, or fourteen had English forbears.

Elizabeth has been the favorite name for the mother of Presidents. Let all Elizabeths with sons make none of this. There was Elizabeth Jones, the mother of Monroe; Elizabeth Hutchinson, the mother of Jackson; Elizabeth Bassett, mother of the first Harrison; Elizabeth Speer, mother of Buchanan; and Elizabeth Irwin, mother of Benjamin Harrison. The name Mary is also well represented, beginning with Mary Ball, Washington's mother, then Mary Hoes, the mother of Van Buren; Mary Armistead, Tyler's mother, and MaryMcDonough, the mother of Johnson. Of Janes there are two, Jane Randolph, mother of Jefferson, and Jane Knox, mother of Polk. Of Nancys there are also two, Nancy Hanks, mother of Lincoln, and Nancy Alison, mother of McKinley.

The Presidents all married American-born women except John Quincy Adams, whose wife, Louisa C. Johnson, was born in London, England, where they were married.

New York was the birthplace of the wives of six Presidents. Virginia and Ohio each gave four Presidents wives. Eight other states are represented—New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Maryland, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. There has been only one bachelor President, Buchanan.

It seems that not even in the good old times of one hundred years ago was it the fashion to have large families. Washington and Madison had no children, nor had Polk. Tyler carries off the palm in the way of olive branches with thirteen. The first Harrison comes next with ten and Hayes follows with eight. Four children have been the Presidential average number beginning with John Quincy Adams, who had four, so had Van Buren, Taylor, Lincoln, Grant and Cleveland. Two is the next favorite, or the number of children born to Monroe, Fillmore, Arthur, Harrison and McKinley, Jackson and Pierce each had three. John Adams, Johnston and Garfield had five, and Jefferson six, all girls.

Cleveland and Harrison are the only Presidents living. None lived to the allotted three score and ten years, the first Harrison coming nearest to that age, or 68. Grant died at 46 years, and Pierce at 48, Washington at 67, and the others at ages varying from 52, Lincoln's age, to 65.

Natural decline was assigned as the cause of death of three—John Adams, who was only 60, Madison, who was 57, and Monroe, 58.

Four died of paralysis, one, Buchanan, of gout; one of cancer, Grant, and two were assassinated. Fever, asthma, dropsy and neuralgia of the heart were the other causes of death. What is usually regarded as an infantile disease—membraneous croup, carried off Washington.

Most of the Presidents were Southern born. New England has given four Presidents. New York, New Jersey and one of the Western states have been represented at the White House. Virginia has the honor of giving seven Presidents. Ohio has the next place with Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Harrison and McKinley. North Carolina gave Jackson, Polk and Johnson; Massachusetts, John Adams and his son, John Quincy Adams. New York, Van Buren and Fillmore; New Hampshire, Pierce; Pennsylvania, Buchanan; Kentucky, Lincoln, and Vermont Arthur.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

SHE HAD THEM OFTEN.

She—Isn't it strange? I had a presentiment—

Her husband—Indeed? I had a presentiment that you were going to have some kind of a presentiment.

A DEFINITION.

Little Galen—Papa, what is a convalescent?

Dr. Tombs—A convalescent, my son, is a patient who is not dead yet.

A FALL ALARMIST.

"Well, the great yellow peril still looms over us."

"Do be more explicit, Henry! Are you talking about China, sensational journalism or the autumnal Welsh rabbit?"

COULDN'T SPARE ANY.

First Tramp—Dat dog is hungry. He needs a bone.

Second Tramp—Well, he can't have none of mine!

MERCIFUL ON BOTH SIDES.

Dolly—Oh, dear! My summer candy bill is forty-five dollars!

Polly—Goodness! What will father say?

Dolly—Well, I'm going to tell it to him five dollars at a time.

The Play.

"The play's the thing," full loudly cried
The actor, rich in fame.
"Of course it is," the lass replied,
"Provided golf's the game."
—Washington Star.

No Longer Friends.

Ethel—Did you buy that second-hand bicycle of a friend?

George—Well, I always considered him a friend till he sold me the "bike."—Tit-Bits.

THE MOON METAL.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

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VIII.—MORE OF DR. SYX'S MAGIC.

Important business called me east soon after the meeting with Hall described in the foregoing chapter, and before I again saw the Grand Teton very stirring events had taken place.

As the reader is aware, Dr. Syx's agreement with the various governments limited the output of his mine. An international commission, continually in session in New York, adjusted the differences arising among the nations concerning financial affairs, and allotted to each the proper amount of artemisium for coinage. Of course, this amount varied from time to time, but a fair average could easily be maintained. The gradual increase of wealth in houses, machinery, manufactured and artistic products called for a corresponding increase in the circulating medium; but this, too, was easily provided for. An equally painstaking supervision was exercised over the amount of the precious metal which Dr. Syx was permitted to supply to the markets for use in the arts. On this side, also, the demand gradually increased; but the wonderful Teton mine seemed equal to all calls upon its resources.

After the failure of the mining operations there was a moderate revival of the efforts to reduce the Teton ore, but no success cheered the experimenters. Prospectors also wandered all over the earth looking for pure artemisium, but in vain. The general public, knowing nothing of what Hall had discovered, and still believing Syx's story that he also had found pure artemisium in his mine, accounted for the failure of the tunneling operations on the supposition that the metal, in a free state, was excessively rare, and that Dr. Syx had had the luck to strike the only vein of it that the Grand Teton contained. Yet, if to give countenance to this opinion, Dr. Syx now announced, in the most public manner, that it had been deceived again, and that the vein of free metal he had struck being exhausted, no other had appeared. Accordingly, he said, he must henceforth rely exclusively, as in the beginning, upon reduction of the ore.

Artemisium had proved itself an immense boon to mankind, and the new era of commercial prosperity which it had ushered in already exceeded everything that the world had known in the past. School children learned that human civilization had taken five great strides, known respectively, beginning at the bottom, as the "age of stone, the "age of bronze, the "age or iron," the "age of gold," the "age of artemisium."

Nevertheless, sources of dissatisfaction finally began to appear, and, after the nature of such things, they developed with marvelous rapidity. People began to grumble about "contraction of the currency." In every country there arose a party which demanded "free money." Demagogues pointed to the brief reign of paper money after the demonetization of gold as a happy period, when the people had enjoyed their rights, and the "money barons"—borrowing a term from nineteenth century history—were kept at bay.

Then came denunciations of the international commission for restricting the coinage. Dr. Syx was described as "a devilfish sucking the veins of the planet and holding it helpless in the grasp of his tentacular billions." In the United States meetings of agitators passed furious resolutions, denouncing the government, assailing the rich, cursing Dr. Syx, and calling upon "the oppressed" to rise and "take their own." The final outcome was, of course, violence. Mobs had to be suppressed by military force. But the most dramatic scene in the tragedy occurred at the Grand Teton. Excited by inflammatory speeches and printed documents, some thousand armed men assembled in the neighborhood of Jenny's lake and prepared to attack the Syx mine. For some reason the military guard had been depleted, and the mob, under the leadership of a man named Bings, who showed no little talent as a commander and strategist, surprised the small force of soldiers and locked them up in their own guardhouse.

Telegraphic communication having been cut off by the astute Bings a fierce attack was made on the mine. The assailants swarmed up the sides of the canyon and attempted to break in through the foundation of the buildings. But the masonry was stronger than they had anticipated and the attack failed. Sharpshooters then climbed the neighboring heights and kept up an incessant peppering of the walls with conical bullets driven at 4,000 feet per second.

No reply came from the gloomy structure. The huge column of black smoke rose uninterruptedly into the sky and the noise of the great engine never ceased for an instant. The mob gathered closer on all sides and redoubled the fire of the rifles, to which was now added the belching of several machine guns. Ragged holes began to appear in the walls, and at the sight of these the assailants yelled with delight. It was evident that the mill could not long withstand so destructive a bombardment. If the besiegers had possessed artillery they would have knocked the buildings into splinters within 20 minutes. As it was, they would need a whole day to win their victory.

Suddenly it became evident that the besieged were about to take a hand in the fight. Thus far they had not shown themselves or fired a shot, but now a movement was perceived on the roof, and the projecting arms of some kind of machinery became visible. Many marksmen concentrated their fire upon the mysterious objects, but apparently with little effect. Bings, mounted on a rock, so as to command a clear view of the field, was on the point of ordering a party to rush forward with axes and beat down the formidable doors, when there came a blinding flash from the roof, something swished through the air, and a gust of heat met the assailants in the face. Bings dropped dead from his perch, and then, as if the scythe of the Destroyer had swung downward, and to right and left in quick succession, the close-packed mob was leveled, rank after rank, until the few survivors crept behind rocks for refuge.

Instantly the atmospheric broom swept up and down the canyon and across the mountain's flank, and the marksmen fell in bunches like shaken grapes. Nine-tenths of the besiegers were destroyed within ten minutes after the first movement had been noticed on the roof. Those who survived owed their escape to the rocks which concealed them and they lost no time in crawling off into neighboring chasms, and, as soon as they were beyond eyeshot from the mill they fled with panic speed.

Then the towering form of Dr. Syx appeared at the door. Emerging without sign of fear or excitement, he picked his way among his fallen enemies, and, approaching the military guard house, undid the fastenings and set the imprisoned soldiers free.

"I think I am paying rather dear for my whistle," he said, with a characteristic sneer, to Capt. Carter, the commander of the troop. "It seems that I must not only defend my own people and property when attacked by mob force, but must also come to the rescue of the soldiers whose pay rolls are met from my pocket.

The captain made no reply, and Dr. Syx strode back to the works. When the released soldiers saw what had occurred their amazement had no bounds. It was necessary at once to dispose of the dead, and this was no easy undertaking for their small force. However, they accomplished it, and at the beginning of their work made a most surprising discovery.

"How's this, Jim?" said one of the men to his comrade, as they stooped to lift the nearest victim of Dr. Syx's withering fire. "What's this fellow got all over him?"

"Artemisium! 'pon my soul!" responded "Jim," staring at the body. "He's all covered over with it!"

Immediately from all sides came similar exclamations. Every man who had fallen was covered with a film of the precious metal as if he had been dipped into an electrolytic bath. Clothing seemed to have been charred and the metallic atoms had penetrated the flesh of the victims. The rocks all around the battlefield were similarly veneered.

"It looks to me," said Capt. Carter, "as if old Syx had turned one of his spouts of artemisium into a hose pipe and soaked 'em with it."

"That's it," chimed in a lieutenant; "that's exactly what he's done."

"Well," returned the captain, "if he can do that I don't see what use he's got for us here."

"Probably he don't want to waste the stuff," said the lieutenant. "What do you suppose it cost him to plate this crowd?"

"I guess a month's pay for the whole troop wouldn't cover the expense. It's costly, but then—gracious! Wouldn't I have given something for the doctor's hose when I was a youngster campaigning in the Philippines in '99!"

The story of the marvelous way in which Dr. Syx defended his mill became the sensation of the world for many days. The hose-pipe theory, struck off on the spot by Capt. Carter, seized the popular fancy, and was generally accepted without further question. There was an element of the ludicrous which robbed the tragedy of some of its horror. Moreover, no one could deny that Dr. Syx was well within his rights in defending himself by any means when so savagely attacked, and his triumphant success, no less than the ingenuity which was supposed to underlie it, placed him in an heroic light which he had not hitherto enjoyed.

As to the demagogues who were responsible for the outbreak and its terrible consequences, they slunk out of the public eye, and the result of the battle at the mine seemed to have been a clearing up of the atmosphere, such as a thunderstorm effects at the close of a season of foul weather.

But now, little as men guessed it, the beginning of the end was close at hand.

IX.—THE DETECTIVE OF SCIENCE.

The morning of my arrival at Grand Teton station on my return from the east, Andrew Hull met me with a warm greeting.

"I have been anxiously expecting you," he said, "for I have made some progress toward solving the great mystery. I have not yet reached a conclusion, but I hope soon to let you into the entire secret. In the meantime, you can aid me with your companionship, if in no other way, for, since the defeat of the mob, this place has been mighty lonesome. The Grand Teton is a spot that people who have no particular business out here carefully avoid. I am on speaking terms with Dr. Syx, and occasionally, when there is a party to be shown around, I visit his works, and make the best possible use of my eyes. Capt. Carter, of the military, is a capital fellow, and I like to hear his stories of the war in Luzon, 40 years ago, but I want somebody to whom I can occasionally confide things, and so you are as welcome as moonlight in harvest time."

"Tell me something about that wonderful fight with the mob. Did you see it?"

"I did. I had got wind of what Bings intended to do while I was down at Pocatello and I hurried up here to warn the soldiers, but unfortunately I came too late. Finding the military cooped up in the guard house and the mob masters of the situation, I kept out of sight on the side of the Teton and watched the siege with my binocular. I think there was very little of the spectacle that I missed."

"What of the mysterious force that the doctor employed to sweep off the assailants?"

"Of course, Capt. Carter's suggestion that Syx turned molten artemisium from his furnace in a hosepipe, and sprayed the enemy with it is ridiculous. But it is much easier to dismiss Carter's theory than to substitute a better one. I saw the doctor on the roof with a gang of black workmen, and I noticed the flash of polished metal turned rapidly this way and that, but there was some intervening obstacle which prevented me from getting a good view of the mechanism employed. It certainly bore no resemblance to a hosepipe, or anything of that kind. No emanation was visible from the machine, but it was stupefying to see the mob melt down."

"How about the coating of the bodies with artemisium?"

"There you are back on the hosepipe again," laughed Hall. "But to tell you the truth, I'd rather be excused from expressing an opinion on that operation in wholesale electro-plating just at present. I've the ghost of an idea what it means, but let me test my theory a little before I formulate it. In the meanwhile, won't you take a stroll with me?"

"Certainly; nothing could please me better," I replied. "Which way shall we go?"

"To the top of the Grand Teton."

"What! are you seized with the mountain-climbing fever?"

"Not exactly, but I have a particular reason for wishing to take a look from that pinnacle."

"I suppose you know the real apex of the peak has never been trodden by man."

"I do know it, but it is just that apex that I am determined to have under my feet for 10 minutes. The failure of others is no argument for us."

"Just as you say," I rejoined. "But I suppose there is no indiscretion in asking whether this little climb has any relation to the mystery?"

"If it didn't have an important relation to the clearing up of that dark thing I wouldn't risk my neck in such an undertaking," was the reply.

Accordingly, the next morning we set out for the peak. All previous climbers, as we were aware, had attacked it from the west. That seemed the obvious thing to do, because the westward slopes of the mountain, while very steep, are less abrupt than those which face the rising sun. In fact, the eastern side of the Grand Teton appears to be absolutely unclimable. But both Hall and I had had experience with rock climbing in the Alps and the Dolomites, and we knew that what looked like the hardest places sometimes turn out to be next to the easiest. Accordingly we decided—the more particularly because it would save time, but also because we yielded to the common desire to outdo our predecessors—to try to scale the giant right up his face.

We carried a very light but exceedingly strong rope about 500 feet long, wore nail-shod shoes and had each a metal-pointed staff and a small hatchet in lieu of the regular mountaineer's ax. Advancing at first along the broken ridge between two gorges we gradually approached the steeper parts of the Teton, where the cliffs looked so sheer and smooth that it seemed no wonder that nobody had ever tried to scale them. The air was deliciously clear, and the sky wonderfully blue above the mountains, and the moon a few days past the last quarter was visible in the southwest its pale crescent face slightly blued by the atmosphere as it always appears when seen in daylight.

Slow westering, a phantom sail—
The lonely soul of yesterday.

Behind us, somewhat north of east, lay the Syx works, with their black smoke rising almost vertically in the still air. Suddenly, as we stumbled along on the rough surface, something whizzed past my face and fell on the rock at my feet. I looked at the strange missile, that had come like a meteor out of open space, with astonishment.

It was a bird, a beautiful specimen of the scarlet tanagers, which I remembered, the early explorers had found inhabiting the Teton canyons, their brilliant plumage borrowing splendor by contrast with the gloomy surroundings. It lay motionless, its outstretched wings having a curious shriveled aspect, while the flaming color of the breast was half obliterated with smutty patches. Stooping to pick it up I noticed a slight bronzing which instantly recalled to my mind the peculiar appearance of the victims of the attack on the mine.

"Look here," I called to Hall, who was several yards in advance. He turned and I held up the bird by a wing.

"Where did you get that?" he asked.

"It fell at my feet a moment ago."

Hall glanced, in a startled manner, at the sky and then down the slope of the mountain.

"Did you notice in what direction it was flying?" he asked.

"No, it dropped so close that it almost grazed my nose. I saw nothing of it until it made me blink."

"I have been heedless," muttered Hall under his breath. At the time I did not notice the singularity of his remark, my attention being absorbed in contemplating the unfortunate tanager.

"Look how its feathers are scorched," I said.

"I know it," Hall replied without glancing at the bird.

"And it is covered with a film of artemisium," I added, a little piqued by his abstraction.

"I know that, too."

"See here, Hall," I exclaimed, "are you trying to make game of me?"

"Not at all, my dear fellow," he replied, dropping his cogitation, "pray forgive me. But this is no new phenomenon to me. I have picked up birds in that condition on this mountain before. There is a terrible mystery here, but I am slowly letting light into it, and if we succeed in reaching the top of the peak I have good hope that the illumination will increase."

"Here now," he added, a moment later, sitting down upon a rock and thrusting the blade of his penknife into a
"what do you think of this?"

He held up a little nugget of
temisium and then went on:

"You know that all this slop
swept as clean as a Dutch house
kitchen floor by the thousands of m
and prospectors who swarmed over
year or two ago, and do you suppose
would have missed such a tidbit if it h
been here then?"

"Dr. Syx must have been salting th
mountain again," I suggested.

"Well," replied Hall, with a significant
smile, "if the doctor hasn't salted it
somebody else has, that's plain enough.
But perhaps you would like to know precisely what I expect to find out when
we get on the topknot of the Teton?"

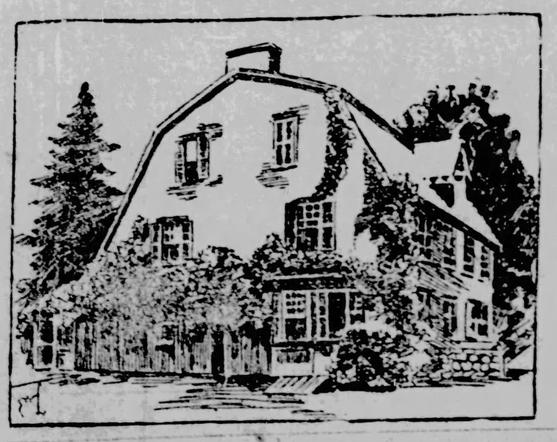
"I should certainly be delighted to
learn the object of our journey," I said.
"Of course I'm only going along for company and for the fun of the thing; but
you know you can count on me for substantial aid whenever you need it."

"It is because you are so willing to let me keep my own counsel," he rejoined, "and to wait for things to ripen before compelling me to disclose them, that I like to have you with me at critical times. Now, as to the object of this breakneck expedition, whose risks you understand as fully as I do, I need not assure you that it is of supreme importance to the success of my plans. In a word, I hope to be able to look down into a part of Dr. Syx's mill which, if I am not mistaken, no human eye except his and those of his most trustworthy helpers, has ever been permitted to see. And if I see there what I fully expect to see I shall have got a long step nearer to a great fortune."

"Good!" I cried. "En avant, then! We are losing time."

To Be Continued.

THE "OLD MANSE" OF HAWTHORNE'S STORY



This is the early home of Nathaniel Hawthorne, made famous by his "Mosses from an Old Manse." The building stands within a stone's throw of the famous monument marking the spot where the battle of Concord was fought in revolutionary days. It is almost hidden from sight behind elms and maples, and is even more covered with vines and mosses than in Hawthorne's day.

WAR INDEMNITIES.

Money and Territories Paid by Vanquished Nations for Peace.

The report from St. Petersburg that Russia will demand $500,000,000 as her share of the indemnity to be paid by China to the allied powers, seems at first glance too large a sum to be credible. When the fact is taken into account however, that at the termination of every war of importance in the passing century, the vanquished nation has been invariably forced to submit to a large cession of territory often in addition to a heavy financial penalty, the Russian claim may not appear so excessive.

Of nations engaged in wars of the first magnitude, France has been both a gainer and a loser in the matter of indemnities. Having, by the treaty of Pressburg in 1805, mulcted Austria of $8,000,000 and 28,000 square miles of territory, she was in 1814 compelled to satisfy the allied powers by a monetary compensation of $140,000,000, and to suffer the partition of the greater part of her colonial possessions, as well as the severe contraction of her European boundaries. Again, in 1870, after her war with Germany, she was enabled to display her marvellous financial resources by the speedy payment of the huge sum of $1,250,000,000, in addition to the loss of 5,068 square miles of territory, in which were included several important strategic points on her own frontier.

As a result of a similar trial of strength with Prussia, Austria, in 1866, was compelled to pay $30,000,000, less than half that amount for the involuntary cession of several important duchies, that were to be incorporated into a new German confederation, in which Austria was to hold no position or influence. As the price of defeat in her war with Russia, in 1878, Turkey agreed to pay $200,000 in instalments, to cede the province of Besserabia, of which Russia had been deprived at the termination of the Crimean war, and to hand over to the conqueror a large territory in the Caucasus. In addition, she was also compelled to recognize the independence or semi-independence of several Balkan states, and incidentally, by way of commission for their good offices at the congress of Berlin, to present England with Cyprus and Austria with Bosnia and Herzegovina. In 1897, however, Turkey forced Greece to pay a war indemnity of $17,000,000, and to submit to a readjustment of the frontier in the victor's favor.

The penalties that South American countries have exacted from one another in the century are too numerous to mention separately, but their among them was the case of Bolivia and Peru in 1883, by which the latter country lost the valuable province of Tarapaca, was practically lotted from end to end, and would probably have been irretrievably ruined, but for the protecting arm of the United States.

The recent war between China and Japan, which first proved the valor and discipline of the Mikado's forces, terminated in a bitter disappointment for the victor, through the action of the powers in refusing her a foothold on the continent of Asia. Still, as the revised treaty of Shimonoseki yielded to Japan $16,000,000 and 13,000 square miles of new possessions in the islands of Formosa and the Pescadores, it will be seen that she was not robbed entirely of the fruits of victory.

Coming to the war indemnities obtained by the United States, excluding her peace treaties with England in the two cases where such have been enacted, unlike the previous instances, she not only relinquished a financial penalty, but paid over to the vanquished nations sums of money as compensation for enforced cession of territory that remained in dispute or unconquered. These territorial indemnities, however, were in both cases heavy, in that of Mexico amounting in all to over 1,240,000 square miles, certainly the largest territorial indemnity of recent times; and in the case of Spain 142,000 square miles, representing Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippines.—M. G. W., in the New York Post.

Not From This Town.

"He says he is from New York," said one young woman.

"Yes," answered the other.

"I can't believe it."

"Why not?"

"He talked with me for five minutes without saying anything was 'fierce' or characterizing anybody as a 'lobster.'"—Washington Star.

The Way He Viewed It.

"What de news f'um Marse William at de capital?" asked the colored constituent.

"Well, the paper says that he 'has the floor.'"

"De goodness gracious! Is he drunk already?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Solid Facts.

It is hard to climb over fat people in a street car. It is also hard to have them climb over us.

Look people in the face when you talk to them. It is also well to forbear pounding them in the back.—Chicago Record.

After Kissing Her Good-By.

Alice—She says she married him because he was different from the other men she knew.

Maude—He must have proposed to her.—Town Topics.

BUREAU.

name and address
th every question. 2.—
at a time. 3.—Don't
of persons or firms, nor
sell anything, for such
free advertising. 4.—
the reliability of any
question whose answer
general interest; and will
mathematical problems, ques-
nor concerning prices of
answers by mail.

industry.

Antrim, O.: No tin plate was
red in the United States when
nley tariff law went into effect
1891. Up to that time, we
ll our tin plate of Great Britain.
ve imported 331,311 long tons (of
unds each); in 1890 we imported
long tons; in 1891 327,882 long tons.
latter year we manufactured 552
tons—the beginning of the industry.
99 we manufactured 397,767 long tons,
plying all the tin plate we need.
ere are over 17,000 persons employed in
is industry in the United States, receiv-
g $10,000,000 per year in wages. The av-
rage price of full weight coke tin plate
per box in 1890—all imported—was $5.15
per box; in 1891 $5.30 per box. This has
fallen, until in 1899 American made tin
plate averaged $4.50 a box; and for the
first six months of 1900 $4.90 per box. The
country has saved, since 1891, fully $35,-
000,000 through having the tin plate indus-
try established here, in place of buying
it abroad.

Railroad Earnings.

"Mr. Democratic opponent claims the reason that railroads did not do as much business during the late Democratic administration as now is because the production of the country was less. I know that our road did a much less business during that time than now. And there was a shortage in wheat and corn one or two of the years in this locality, but I contend that depressed business was the main cause. Please give comparisons of railroad earnings and productions for the years of these two administrations."—J. A. G., Bois d'Arc, Mo.

Well, it was hard times made the production less. Fewer goods were sold, factories used less coal and iron, the export trade was smaller, and hence the railroads did not do so much business.

In 1893 the railroads carried 409,000,000 tons of freight; in 1899 more than 900,000,000 tons. The number of passengers increased from 332 millions to 514 millions.

The net earnings of the railroads dropped from an average of $2.69 per mile in 1890 to $1.803 per mile in 1894, and remained at this level until the revival of business in 1897. In 1898 they were $2,111 per mile. Still freight rates are lower; and when the roads averaged 89 cents per ton per mile in 1893, in 1898 they averaged but 76 cents per ton per mile, but made more money—the effect of prosperity.

More Falsehoods.

"In conversation with one of my neighbors the subject of voting for the President was brought up, and they said there would be hundreds of thousands out of employment if they did not vote for McKinley, for all of the railroad stock holders are Republicans, and if the railroad men did not vote for McKinley they would lose their jobs. Is it true? I don't believe it, for I never heard of it before."—M. H., Gallatin, Mo.

If such things are believed by people in Missouri, it accounts for that being a Democratic state. Are there no Democrats with money? Don't Democrats invest in railway stocks, the same as other people? And it shows utter ignorance in the supposition that the stockholders of a road have anything to do with the employes of the road. Besides, under the Australian ballot, how is it possible to tell how a man votes? The law in this state punishes a voter who shows his ticket after it is marked and before it is deposited. The voting is absolutely secret, and there is no way of knowing how a man votes, except what he says. All these stories are started by the Democrats because they know Bryan will be defeated, and they are already trying to pave the way for lying excuses for his defeat.

Duty on Clothing.

"Can a citizen of the United States go into Canada and buy one or more suits of clothes, and wear one of them, and not pay any duty on them, as he comes back to the United States?"—E. W. P., Williamville, Neb.

Well, you should go to Detroit, for instance, and see what happens to the man who tries to beat the customs laws. He pays full duty, and a fine for his folly. A Detroit man can go across the river to Windsor, Ontario, and buy clothes, but he has to pay duty on them when he comes back. He lands from the ferry at the United States custome house, where his bundles and baggage are sharply examined. Besides, why should he want to do this? He can buy just as good clothes just as cheap in Detroit as he can over in Canada. We do not recall the bankrupt story of which you speak, but one can not keep track of all the Bryanite campaign lies.

Can't Be Done.

"Could the formation of trusts be prohibited by the Postmaster General, in the same manner as the Louisiana lottery? This argument was used by a Democratic campaign speaker, when speaking in regard to the anti-trust amendment."—H. E. B., Lacey, Mich.

Certainly not. The Postmaster General, in the Louisiana Lottery matter, was acting under a direct act of Congress forbidding lotteries the use of the mails. There is no such law forbidding trusts to use the mails. A bill to amend the Sherman anti-trust law by forbidding them the use of the mails was defeated by the Democrats in Congress, the same as they defeated the resolution for a constitutional amendment giving Congress full power over trusts, last June.

Can't Be Assigned.

"Please inform me if my father, who was a soldier in the civil war and honorably discharged, could transfer his right to myself in regard to the homestead law."—B. R., Pleasantville, Iowa.

The only advantage a soldier has in taking a homestead is this: The homestead law requires five years' residence on the land. The soldier is allowed his army service, not exceeding three years. So if he served three years or more, he would only have to live on the homestead two years to perfect the title. This privilege is for the soldier only. It can not be turned over to any one else. You can get no advantage in that from your father's army service.

Legal Tender.

"Some of my Democratic neighbors tell me that there is a law passed last winter that you can not make any one take more than $10 in gold at any one payment. Please explain."—R. Y. W., Stinson, Mo.

No such law exists; no such bill was ever thought of by anybody. There are three kinds of money that are full legal tender in any amount for any debt. They are gold coin; silver dollars, and Treasury notes.

Missionaries.

"The Democrats here say our missionaries have no business in China and I claim, according to the scriptures, it is our duty as Christians to send missionaries to all parts of the world. Am I right or wrong?"—M. L. H., Plumsteadville, Pa.

Well, it is not a matter of politics. The government does not send the missionaries. They are sent by the churches, and their expenses are paid by contributions of church people. What are the Democrats worrying about it for?

Bond Issues.

"Has there been a government bond issue during McKinley's administration?"—J. L., Quincy, Mich.

"Democrats here say that McKinley has been selling bonds to pay the running expenses of the government. What are the facts in the case? If he sold bonds, please state what they were for."—J. N. P., Content, Tex.

For the expenses of the Spanish war, bonds were issued for $200,000,000, under the act of June 13, 1898. This bill was voted for by Republicans, Democrats and Populists. No one opposed it, for all were in favor of the war, and war requires money.

By the financial act of March 14, 1900, it is provided that the old bonds bearing 5 per cent, those bearing 4 per cent, and those bearing 3 per cent, aggregating $839,116,000, are to be taken up and paid for in new bonds bearing 2 per cent. This is the lowest rate of interest at which any government in the world ever obtained money. The refunding of these bonds at a lower rate of interest will save the government about $22,000,000.

Cincinnati's Registration.

"I see the Democrats claim the Republican leaders in Cincinnati are working a fraud by over registering. They claim the population is only 325,000, and 82,000 votes were registered—one in every four—which they claim no other city can show. Please explain."—E. C. B., Smithton, Mo.

In Ohio there are four regist
This story was started out on the evening of the first day of registration, when not one-fourth of the vote was registered. We have not at hand the figures of Cincinnati's former registrations, and so can not tell whether the figures given are correct or not. However, the vote in Ohio, when it is all out, as it was in 1896, is one vote to every four of population. The state has 4,000,000 people, and her vote in 1896 was a few over a million. This applies to the whole state, and is no evidence of fraud. Under the Ohio registration law, the registration closes ten days before election. The list of names registered in every precinct—and the largest precincts have only some 300 voters—are printed and posted up, with the addresses. Any one can investigate, and if he finds a fraudulent registry, he can have the man prevented from voting. The whole howl is a purely partisan dodge.

Civil Service.

Some one has confronted me with the statement that the present administration has removed nearly eight thousand (8,000) names from the civil service list, thus placing them at the disposal of the President. Will you please answer, stating the reasons for the same, if true."—C. E. H., Nashville, Mich.

A couple of months before he went out of office, Grover Cleveland issued an order putting some 12,000 places, if we recall the number correctly, under the civil service law. All these were Democrats, and it was the purpose to keep as many Democrats in office as possible. Among these positions were many that should not be under that law. President McKinley modified the order so as to take these from under the civil service. At the time The Blade explained the matter fully. Nobody objected to the order but Democrats, of course.

That Amendment Again.

"Does the constitutional amendment of the state of North Carolina apply to the illiterate white man the same as to the illiterate colored?"—H. N. W., Tioga Center, N. Y.

It does not apply to illiterate whites, but only to illiterate negroes. In the last six months we have explained this provision fully three times in The Blade.

Politics of Presidents.

F. K., Columbus, W. Va.: The Democratic Presidents have been: Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, James K. Polk, Franklin Pierce, James Buchanan and Grover Cleveland. The Republican party was not organized until 1854. Its Presidents have been: Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, U. S. Grant, R. B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur, Benjamin Harrison and William McKinley.

Becoming a State.

"What are the qualifications for a territory to become a state; especially the number of inhabitants that it must have."—T. M., Dixon, Ill.

There are no qualifications specified. The territories are under the absolute control of Congress, and it has always done as it pleased about admitting them. As to population, no specific number has ever been required.

Disfranchised Negroes.

"Please give the number of negroes likely to have been disfranchised by the late laws in Southern states."—T., Greensburg, Kan.

In North Carolina there are 342,653 males of voting age, both white and colored. About one-third are negroes, and they will be disfranchised. In Louisiana there are 250,563 of voting age, half colored, and the latter are disfranchised. In Mississippi there are 271,080 of voting age, and three-fifths are colored — and disfranchised.

Vote of 1896.

J. A. T., Buckley, Wash., calls our attention to a typographical error of one figure in the popular vote for President in 1896, printed on October 11. Here are the correct figures:

McKinley	7,104,779
Bryan	6,502,925
McKinley over Bryan	601,514

Miscellaneous.

J. F., Sidney, Mo.: The coin is a Danish half-skilling of 1775.

J. M. H., Marshall, N. C.: We never met with the quotation before, and can not supply the missing word.

J. S., Lone Mountain, Tenn.: Co. B of the 11th U. S. Infantry is at Fort Columbus, New York Harbor, New York.

C. S. W., Elmbois, N. Y.: We do not know the provisions of the laws of New York as to voting. Consult the chairman of your county committee.

J. W., York, Pa.: You are mistaken. The Blade never published the statement that Confederate money is redeemable, for it is not. It is worthless, except as a curiosity.

S. W. J., St. Paul, Neb.: We know nothing of the provisions of the Slocum law. It is a state law of Nebraska. Any justice of the peace or lawyer will tell you its provisions.

N. J. H., Judson, N. C.: Mexican war veterans are eligible to pension, whether they were in the Confederate army or not. Where one has been dropped, he should employ a pension agent to prepare papers to have him reinstated.

D. W. B., West Plains, Mo.: There are 65,000 regular soldiers and 35,000 U. S. volunteers now in the service. This law, however, expires on July 1 next, and then all the volunteers, and all the regulars above 25,000, will be mustered out.

W. C., Huntington, Ind.: All the expenses of the state, county, township, city, common schools, roads, ditches, etc., are paid by direct taxation by the state. The expenses of the national government are paid by the revenue received through the tariff, the internal revenue tax on liquors, tobacco and oleomargarine, and the war tax. So far as we can make out this is what you wish to know.

W. O. W., Oberlin, Kan.: Most, if not all the southern states have state laws pensioning disabled Confederate soldiers from such state. No Confederate pensions are paid by the national government, as you should know. The seeming exception is, that a pension to a disabled father because of the death of his son, who was his support, in the Spanish war, will not be withheld because the father was a Confederate soldier. We believe Mrs. Jefferson Davis is given a pension by the state of Mississippi, in which she lives.

Why He Didn't Need a Rest.

"No," said the industrious man, "I didn't get much encouragement in my talk about a holiday. I met my employer just as he was coming home laden with golf sticks and various other kinds of luggage, and accompanied by his family of four girls and a small boys. I told him I thought I needed a rest."

"What did he do?"

"He looked at me hard for half a minute and then exclaimed, 'I don't see why you should want a rest. You haven't been away on any vacation.'"—Washington Star.

The Loaded Cigar Joke.

While in New York a friend gave Edward C. Sothard, a Western business man, a cigar. It was loaded, and burned him so badly that he was taken to the hospital.

Deeper Disguise.

Sergeant—Shall I detail an officer in citizen's clothes?

Captain—It won't do to have his identity suspected. Better detail an officer with citizen's manners, to make assurance doubly sure.—Detroit Journal.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition.

This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by paleness, nervousness and more or less general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore.

It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when she was thirteen years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was eighteen she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears.

These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but according to their own unsolicited statement, were completely cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.

Smile and Suffer.

That's the motto of many a woman's life. She manages the house, receives friends, entertains company, with a moan in the mouth which is stifled and a smile on the face which is a mask to cover up her pain. Only those who note the dark ringed eyes, the lines about the lips, the occasional pallor of the cheek, know the real story. Such women are among the most grateful for the cures performed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. To smile and not to suffer is something wonderful to them. Women suffering from female weakness, inflammation, ulceration or the drains that so weaken the body, may take "Favorite Prescription" with almost absolute certainty of cure. It's sure to help. It's almost sure to heal. It has cured ninety-eight per cent. of those who gave it a fair and faithful trial.

Mrs. H. A. Alsbrook, of Austin, Lonoke Co., Ark., writes: "After five months of great suffering with female weakness I write this for the benefit of other sufferers from the same affliction. I doctored with our family physician without any good results, so my husband urged me to try Dr. Pierce's medicines—which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely cured. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.'"

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. All correspondence confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SHE KNEW ALL ABOUT GAMBLING ETHICS

"Woman," remarked Mr. Gooseling of Georgetown, "is heaven's best gift to man, but whether it means a married woman or not, I am not so certain. Now, there's my wife; I've known a good many women in my time, and I don't think I'd be willing to change her for any woman I ever met, saw or heard of. We've been married twenty years, and in all that time we've never had a cross word that we didn't get disposed of somehow before we had many more. It's the only way to get along with a woman. I'd rather yield a dozen times a day than to eat the kind of meal my wife can have brought on the the table when she's a mind to. I'm willing to make as many concessions as the next man, but I really think there is a limit that any reasonable woman ought to observe. Not that my wife is not as reasonable as any other married woman, mind you, for she is. But there are times when she makes me doubt the strict accuracy of the time-honored maxim I have quoted. Now, for instance, the other day I was doing something or other around the house, like a man has a right to do on his own premises, and, just as men sometimes do, I put my finger where I had no business to put it, and hit it a lick with the hammer.

"'Well,' said I to myself, though my wife was sewing by the window on the other side of the room, 'I'll bet I'm the biggest darn fool in ten states.'

"All of which I had a perfect right to say, but my wife looks up from her work, and says she:

"'William,' says she, 'don't you know enough about the ethics of gambling to know that you have no right to bet on a certainty?'

"That's what she said, and under the circumstances, what on earth could I say but nothing, and that's what I said. But I hit that nail a lick with the hammer that drove it clear in over its head and broke a pane of glass that cost a dollar to replace."—Washington Star.

TEXAS STEER IN A SPANISH BULL PEN

A resident of Des Moines, Iowa, was a witness to a Spanish bullfight at Seville, Spain, a few years ago, at which one of the animals in the amphitheatre was a Texas steer, says the Chicago Chronicle. A steer, he says, will never attack a horse or man on horseback. A man on foot he may kill, but a man on horseback he will not molest. He also does not shut his eyes when he charges, while a bull takes his line and then shuts his eyes and charges, never deviating from the line his sight gave him before he closed his orbs. This it is that enables the toreador to step so easily out of the way, for the bull, not seeing him, makes no attempt to reach the man when he has moved from the spot he occupied when the bull charged.

"The only trial of the Texas steer," continued the Iowan, "was pulled off at Seville, and while they intended putting seven, the first one they let loose gave them all they wanted and quickly brought that experiment to an inglorious finish. After the steer had cavorted around the ring for a while they turned a horse loose. The steer paid no attention to him, but the horse, fearful of the unknown beast, would not advance. In came a helper with a sharp stick, and the steer, positively bellowing for joy, started, as the crowd supposed, for the horse. By him the steer went in pursuit of bigger game, and the helper shortly cleared the protective fence with ten feet to spare, owing to the steer's able assistance. The representative of the Texas cattle trade went over that six foot barrier as though it was a prairie dog mound of his native plains, but the helper won out to one of the protective boxes and safety.

"The steer did his best to get at him, but finding it impossible, looked about for other game with which to sport. The stone seats are ten feet above the ground, and this has always been an insurmountable barrier for a bull, but they reckoned without their Texas steer when they built them, for as soon as the steer's eyes lit on the throng above his head he stepped back, and the next instant he was among them. Before the people could escape he had tossed half a dozen into the ring, but they were all rescued by the ring attendants. The stone seats cleared, the steer returned to the ring, and, seeing no one else to throw the gage of battle to, took the exact center of the ring and bellowed his defiance to the universe. In the meantime the management had been busy, and a soldier with a Mauser rifle had been summoned from a nearby barrack. With the boxrail as a rest, he took steady aim, and with the ping of the bullet the steer's life ended, but the Spaniards have not experimented with American steers in Spanish rings since that time, nor are they likely to again. Like other things American, the Texas steer is not now popular in Spain."

Not For Him.

"I have never done much toward pushing my discoveries before the public," said the professor, "I am content to know that when society needs them they will be available."

"But think of fame," she exclaimed, admiringly. "Think of having your name on every one's lips; of having your picture in all the newspapers!"

"My dear madam," he answered with a shade of severity, "I am neither a jockey nor a prize fighter."—Washington Star.

Moose Visits Bangor.

"Taking advantage of the closed season," a bull moose came out of the Maine woods recently and took a stroll through the streets of Bangor. Small boys threw stones at him and he trotted away.

SERVANT GIRLS IN GERMANY.

The Government Is the Grand Regulator of Domestic Affairs in the Fatherland.

In Germany the government takes a hand in the servant girl problem, as it does in almost everything else, and it has succeeded in partially solving at least one phase of the difficulty. It has reduced the servant girl's "flightiness" to a minimum; she can not change places once a week the year around. For, when she moves, the government, represented by the police, must know all about it, and if there is any difficulty or dispute, disagreeable questions may be asked.

Indeed, the process of employing a servant girl is a good deal of a business transaction, with a decidedly official tinge. The girl comes to your kitchen and you agree with her about the wages, and she says she will stay. Then you must go to the police station and purchase for five pfennigs (about one cent) a white card, or blank, which has spaces for all sorts of information about the new "girl." You must write down her full name, where she came from, whether married or single, her trade, whether cook, chambermaid or waitress; her birthday and year, her nationality, her religion, her own home, and if married how many minor children she has, where they are and who their guardian is. The government always looks out well for the children, and sees that they are provided for comfortably, this being the more necessary because many, perhaps most, servants are married women with typically large families. At the same time that this blank goes in, the "girl" must also send a blank, reporting her change of place. Having done all this, you must see that the girl pays her regular fees to the insurance or death fund, so that she may not become a public charge in case her death or disablement.

All this ceremony tends to make it difficult for a girl to move about, or for the master to discharge her with small cause. Should it be necessary at any time for the girl to leave, there must be more dealings with the police. The householder now buys a green blank, or card, on which he reports with the same completeness of description the departure of his servant. And there must be no delay in any of these ceremonies, else the police, who have their fingers on every man, woman and child in Germany and know just where each individual should be at any given time, will begin making inquiries, and if you have not reported you are taken before the magistrate and fined.

All this tends to prevent the rapid circulatin of servant girls so familiar to every American householder, in which the Claras followed the Maggies, and the Katies followed the Claras in swift succession. Nor do the German "girls" expect such deference as those in America; they are industrious and quiet; they are willing to work for little or nothing, and do any sort of disagreeable task, but, on the other hand, not so much is expected of them as in America, and their mistresses are perhaps more tolerant. It may be added, however, that the German "girl" has her regular Sunday soldier or policeman, as well as the American girl; that is a problem which even the German government cannot solve.

A SOLDIER AT TWELVE, EXILE AT SEVENTY-FIVE

A remarkable man in Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger. His rise is one of the most interesting of stories; his fall one of the most dramatic. Kruger is indeed unique; there has never been his like. To tell his story is to narrate the troubled history of a people—of a republic. Strange as it may seme, he was born a British subject 75 years ago. The north of Cape Colony was the place of his birth, his father, Casper, the descendant of a German who found his way to South Africa in 1713. He was identified with every phase of the South African republic's existence. For when little more than a child, he took part in the great trek of Dutch folk from Cape Colony in 1837.

What a Herculean task lay before those "Voortrekkers." It meant fighting all the time, and all the way to the land of their adoption. And young Kruger did his share of the fighting. Behold him at 12 years of age in the frightful shambles at Vechtkop, where 5,000 Matabele were repulsed in their laager by Boers. Only a year later he was in the midst of the slaughter which afterward came to be designated as the Blood river.

At 14 he was able to fight with the best of the Boers, and decades later, when he used to pull vigorously at his pipe on the stoop of the presidential residence at Pretoria, he was wont to boast of his prowess with his gun—how accurate his aim was when Makapan and his tribe tried to escape from the subterranean cave, which had been sealed up. Such intrepidity on the part of a youth deserved recognition, and it came when he attained the age of 16. He was made field cornet of Potchefstroom, if you please. The ambitious youth did not stop at this. Just a year later he was appointed a commandant, and, as we have seen during the progress of the war, a commandant is a man of mark.

His subsequent history was identified with the growth of the gallant republic whose life is ebbing away under England's overwhelming attacks, and now the old man of 75 is an exile from the land he so bravely defended.

—Scrofula in the blood shows itself sooner or later in swellings, sores, eruptions. But Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures it.

The Court's View of Its Own Lenity.

Judge Hamilton Finney, who is visiting friends in Kansas City, was formerly police judge here, and he has by long odds the time record for holding a case undersdivement. Twenty years is the time, and the case is not decided yet, says the Kansas City Star.

It was when Judge Guinotte was a young law student in the office of Tichenor & Warner. He had a case in one of the justices' courts one day, which had the prisoner on two or three occasions. On this particular day he demanded a trial. The lawyer on the other side, a man very unpopular with all judges and attorneys, grew abusive. Then he became so insulting that young Guinotte's French blood boiled over and he threw a heavy inkstand at the man, striking him on the head. The result was that Guinotte was arrested for disturbing the peace. He went before Jurge Finney the next morning in police court.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the judge.

"Guilty," answered Mr. Guinotte.

Ordinarily that would settle a case. The judge is supposed to have no alternative except to punish. Judge Finney scowled.

"Young man," he said, "this is a case of a most aggravated assault. You actually struck this man with an inkstand. It's so serious I'll take the matter under advisement."

He still has it under advisement, and the reason can be understood from the conversation between the judge and Mr. Tichenor after court had adjourned on the same day of the trial.

"You took Guinotte's case under advisement?" asked Mr. Tichenor.

"Yes," answered the judge, "but I ought to have fined him for not breaking that fellow's neck."

The Emperor's Joke.

"Shall I order up a column of troops?" asked the mandarin.

"A single soul is amply sufficient!" gibbered the Emperor Kwang Su.

Being of weak mind, his majesty deemed this jest sufficient not only to manifest his contempt of the foe, but likewise to bolster up the grotesque pretence that the Chinese originated the art of printing.—Detroit Journal.

STARK TREES best by Test—74 YEARS. Large Nursery. Fruit Book free. We **PAY** CASH WEEKLY & want HOME or traveling salesmen. STARK BRO'S, LOUISIANA, MO.; Passville, N.Y.

THE FARMSTEAD.

SOME QUESTIONS.

"Locoed" Horses.

Will you give me a recipe to cure locoed horses through the columns of your valuable paper?—E. W. P., Leland, Kan.

The editor of the Farmstead wishes that he could comply with this request. So far as we can find, there is no remedy. "Loco" is a weed indigenous to the plateaus of New Mexico, Arizona and other uplands of the Southwest. When horses eat it, they acquire a taste for it, for all the world like the liquor habit in mankind. It makes them stupid, and even crazy. Does any reader of The Blade know of any remedy? We should be most glad to print it, if there be one.

We would be glad to have an article on loco, with a complete description of its effect upon horses and other animals—if any other eat it. Also, the northern and eastern limit of loco as an indigenous plant.

Sorghum Suckers.

Are the suckers, or second crop of the sugar-cane commonly called sorghum-cane, fit to feed to stock after it is cut and cured? The second crop when only one foot high, while green, will kill, for it killed several head of cattle here this season. The question is, will it hurt stock after being cut and cured? It is sowed in the spring and cut about August, then it sprouts up again and makes another crop. That is the crop in question. The first one is all O. K., and some say the second one is, while others say it will kill.—C. D., Jacksonville, Mo.

We never heard that sorghum, either the first or second crops, was injurious to stock. There is no reason why it should be so. We would feed the second crop without fear, if well cured. If there were any injury from feeding it, we should rather attribute it to some poisonous weed cut with the sorghum than to the latter.

We will be pleased, however, to have readers of the Farmstead give their experience in this matter. Be friendly; write us a letter that will be helpful to the farmer readers of The Blade.

Pink Eye in Stock.

"What is the best treatment for pink eye in cattle and horses? We have it here, and no one knows what to do."—J. H. H., Middleton, Okla.

We submit the query to our readers, with the request that those who have been successful in treatment will write at once and give full directions.

Cow With Heaves.

I have a Jersey cow eight years old, which will be fresh last of next December. She has been on pasture all summer and fed twice a day on oats. She is in good condition, and eats well, but acts like a horse with heaves, breathing quite hard all the time.—Subscriber, Nevada, Iowa.

Change her feed. Instead of oats, give her warm mashes, or slop feed. Probably the trouble is from the dust of the oats.

Warts on Horses.

J. H. H., Middleton, Okla., has thanks for this reply to a recent query as to taking off warts on horses: "Rub well with plenty of pure castor oil once a day for six days."

SOY-BEAN CULTURE.

Valuable Forage for Live Stock—Experience in Raising.

As yet the soy-bean is comparatively new in America, but ten years' experience at the Kansas Experiment Station, where as much as seventy-five acres have been raised in one season and fed to fattening hogs, cattle, milch cows and young stock, shows its value, and it promises to rank high in the agriculture of the future. At the special request of Secretary F. D. Coburn, of the State Board of Agriculture, the most approved methods of culture and use are related by Prof. Haney as follows:

The soy-bean responds readily to good soil and plenty of moisture, but will thrive and produce on land too poor, or in a season too dry for ordinary crops. It is not molested by chinch bugs, and there are no insect enemies or blights which materially affect it. The root system of the soy-bean is very extensive, striking deeply into hard subsoil and spreading widely near the surface. Not only are they supported by their extensive root system, but, being a legume, the nodule-forming micro-organism on the roots enables the crop to get part of its nitrogen food directly from the air, and leave in the soil a store of nitrogen which benefits succeeding crops. Nitrogen is the most expensive and easily depleted element of fertility in our soil, and one of the strong points in favor of soy-beans is, that they fit perfectly in the short rotations where cow-pea and alfalfa are not practicable, giving a rational rotation and at the same time a paying crop.

The land for soy-beans should be prepared the same as for corn. Listing is not advisable, as the pods grow close to the surface of the ground and would be covered in cultivating. The ground should not be plowed until time to plant, and the planting done immediately after plowing. Late plowing and immediate planting give the beans opportunity to keep ahead of the weeds, which always bother such a crop. Bean planting comes properly after corn planting. By this time the soil is well warmed, which insures prompt germination and rapid growth. After plowing it is essential that the soil be compacted so as to hold moisture, as the beans require a relatively large quantity to insure prompt germination.

We get the best results by drilling in rows thirty inches apart and three to four inches apart in the rows. The beans grow upright, never falling down except on very rich land, so they do not require more space. Planted at this distance they shade the ground, which is desirable to prevent evaporation and also to keep weeds down. Thirty pounds (one-half bushell of seed are required per acre to plant at this distance. The last week of May or first of June is not too late to plant, depending on the season.

It takes from 80 to 100 days for the beans to mature, and they do best if this is during the most favorable part of the season. They continue to grow and will mature seed regardless of how dry the weather may be, although the yield may be much reduced. If a dashing rain comes up after planting and forms a crust the beans may "break their necks" trying to push through. If a crust has been formed, run a light harrow crosswise of the rows. A few plants will be broken off, but not so many as if harrowed lengthwise, and it will be much better than leaving the crust intact.

One of the great objections to soy-beans has been the lack of an easy means of harvesting. The pods grow so close to the ground that no sort of grain-harvester can be employed in harvesting them without losing some beans. If hogs or sheep can be put on to glean the field, a self-rake may be used very satisfactorily. A mower will shatter the beans and crush them into the earth, and does not give satisfaction. The stems being hard, any knife cutter should run slightly below the surface of the ground to cut them satisfactorily.

After the beans are cut they can be raked with a hay rake, and should be put in small shocks until dry, when they can be threshed or stacked. Threshing is done with an ordinary separator, using all blank concaves, and running as slowly as the machine will permit and not clog in the shaker.

Those who have grown them for hay are loud in their praise, and some think this is the most satisfactory way of getting the benefit of the crop, especially where alfalfa or clover are difficult to grow. For hay the seed should be drilled or sown broadcast, and will require one and one-half bushels per acre. They should be cut when the beans are well formed but soft; the leaves will all be on at this stage, and a large quantity of superior feed will be secured. The cutting may be done with an ordinary mower, and the hay cured as any other crop.

As a soiling crop for cows, there is nothing better to produce a high yield of milk. Shoats averaging about 60 pounds per head turned into a patch of soy-made a superior growth, without any grain to speak of. They ate beans, leaves, stalk, and all, leaving only short stubs where the beans had been two feet high.

The soy-bean is richer than linseed-meal, and nearly as rich as cotton-seed or gluten-meal. The early varieties should be insisted on, and some seed houses have sent out the late sorts when an early variety was expected, with the result that those who grew them were much dissatisfied. We advise that the beans be tried in fields of not less than two to three acres, as smaller plantings seldom give satisfaction.

ENGLISH BLUE GRASS.

Very Successful Crop in the Middle West---Advice of a Grower.

John S. Gilmore, of Fredonia, Kan., is more practically familiar with the production of English blue grass, or meadow fescue, having raised it on a larger scale than, perhaps, any other man in the middle west. At the request of Secretary F. D. Coburn he has written an account of his experience, which appears in a report of the Kansas department of agriculture. Extracts from his article follow:

"This grass has a two-fold value—for its seed crop and for pasturage—the relative importance of each being determined by the view and interest of the grower. The seed crop brings early cash, and it is for seed that the grass is chiefly grown in Kansas. Its nearliest yields are given in the first three or four years, which run from six to twelve bushels per acre, according to soil and season. Kansas is believed to produce 75 per cent of the seed crop of this country, and at least 90 per cent of the total crop of the United States is sent abroad. On any lands fairly adapted for corn it can be advantageously grown; but on light, whitish soil, it does not show strong vitality nor resist extreme dry weather, and is brief-lived.

"The ground should be plowed some time before seeding (as for wheat) that it may settle, but if freshly plowed can be improved by going over it with a float. The best state of tilth attainable is highly important. The nearer the ground can be made like a garden, and the more even and level before drilling in or sowing the seed, the better. A majority favor drilling, but other very successful growers sow broadcast and harrow in lightly; and some fall plant, while others prefer the spring for seeding. I favor the fall, if the ground can be prepared and rains sufficiently moisten the soil by September 1 to 15, but am aware that ample moisture can be expected in the spring, and, therefore, a good stand is surer. But a fall start gives a seed crop a year sooner, and the grass gets dominant in advance of noxious vegetation. It is not easily winter-killed if the fall is not unfavorable and the ground was early plowed.

"The quantity planted per acre varies from a peck to three pecks when producing seed is the paramount object, and from three pecks to a bushel and upwards when pasture alone is sought. A half-bushel per acre when seed crops are the first consideration, and it is drilled in, is enough on rightly prepared ground, for then every seed is covered; if showers follow harrowing in, almost every seed will sprout and take root. An inch is ample depth to drill, and, if the ground surface is uniformly leveled, scarcely any of the seed is put too deep. When harrowed in, the harrow should be set to run as for millet and similar light seed. The seed should be cleaned before planting.

"Fescue is ready for cutting for seed right after wheat, with the self-binding harvester, and is shocked as are wheat and oats. The bundles are somewhat ragged in appearance and bulky at the butts because of the heavy blade growth, the straw of which is valuable winter feed for cattle. It is stacked or threshed out of the shock by the regular thresher men, and the cost per bushel ranges from the wheat charge to double the same, according to the quantity. If sold, the seed is taken from the threshing-machine direct to the railroad, loaded in cars, in two-bushel bags, and shipped.

"The points in favor of raising this grass are several and substantial. It is not especially risky nor expensive for seed and labor to get a stand; the same implements and machinery used for the other crops are employed in its planting and harvesting; the seed is a fairly profitable crop in itself, with a yield near the average, and at a price of from three and one-half to four cents per pound; the straw, after threshing (probably one-fourth of a ton per acre), leads all other straw for roughage, and stock clean it up with avidity."

Fall Poultry Notes.

Never allow fowls to drink stagnant water.

Hens three years old are not profitable to keep, except they are of the small laying varieties.

Give your fowls lime. Bury a few large lumps of lime in the moist earth where the hens frequent. Allow the lime to project a little above the surface to attract them. Lime in the shape of old plaster is also excellent.

Fresh cut bone for an occasional light feed is very good indeed, but do not get too much excited about it as entering largely into food for fowls. Don't buy too heavily of bone meal or granulated bone; you can scare up just as good food at home.

As a tonic and preventative of disease in poultry, there is nothing better than the "Douglass Mixture." To one pound of sulphate of iron (copperas) add one ounce of sulphuric acid. Dissolve this in one gallon of drinking water, and keep corked in a jug when not in use. To one gallon of drinking water add one tablespoonful of this mixture.

It is a great mistake to keep a flock of fowls year after year without changing the stock. Cocks should be changed every year, and it is just as important to improve your fowls as to improve any kind of stock. The best hens should be selected as breeds, that is, the best well developed business hens, and as the cock is half of the breeding pen he should be selected with great care.

The Cochins are good winter layers. The Langshans are also good. The Plymouth Rocks, the Brahmas and the Wyandottes are all profitable winter layers, and the Leghorns and Hamburgs will not take a back seat if you will give them a fair show; indeed, they will double the number of any others if they are kept in warm quarters. During the spring and summer the Leghorns and Hamburgs are rightly termed "egg machines."

Feeding Corn Fodder.

The most economical and best way to feed corn fodder is to first cut it up if convenient and then feed from the manger in the stable.

Do not feed, however, when the cows are being milked, as the feeding detracts from their attention to the latter important process.

I would much rather see a cow contentedly chewing her cud while being milked than doing anything else. At such a time her nervous system is perfectly relaxed, and she is docile and submissive to the hands of the milker.

This means that she "gives down" her milk freely, and that it is of a healthier quality than if yielded under excitement.

If you watch, you will note that milk yielded under the latter condition taints very quickly, becoming positively dangerous, either as a food in a raw state, or manufactured into butter or cheese.

It Pays to Raise Apples.

The Hasselines, the big Southwest Missouri apple growers, will probably be able to worry along through the coming winter without depriving themselves of many of the comforts of life. They have just sold their 40,000-barrel crop to a firm of fruit dealers in Manchester, England, at the rate of 65 and 45 cents a bushel, respectively, for the Ingram and the Ben Davis varieties. As the lot will bring an average price of $1.50 a barrel, the Hasselines will be able to bank the snug sum of $520,000 as the result of their orchards' yield for the season.—Kansas City Journal.

Asking Too Much.

"I will not attempt to evade your question, Mr. Spoonamore," the young woman said, with heightened color. "While we may not be entitled to each other in all respects, it is due to say that I would marry you as willingly as anybody know.

"You fill me with—"

"Wait a moment, please. You know do you not, that I am the owner of several building lots way out near Linkens Park?"

"Yes, but surely you do not—"

"Certainly not, Mr. Spoonamore. I do not mean to intimate that you are actuated by mercenary motives. Far from it. You know I am not rich. You are aware, I presume, that all the property I can call my own consists of those lots. I know, dear girl, but that does not make the slightest dif—

"I am sure of that, but it was only that I was about to speak. It has cost me all I have been able to save from my salary and special assessments on those lots. The city owes me rebates amounting to hundreds of dollars. Now, Mr. Spoonamore, I cannot become any man's wife without a bank account, and I will not afford one now. I will be your wife when I receive the money due me from the city as rebates on those lots, and not before."

With a howl of despair the ballet fled into the night. He was artistic, but he couldn't wait forever, says the Chicago Tribune.

She Would Not Return.

A Syracuse (N. Y.) woman brought suit against her sister because she would not go home after her six weeks' visit was "up."

Don't Waste Stock Feed.

Winchester, Ark., April 24, 1895.

I have been using Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine more than a year on my horses, mules and cattle. I find that it does all that

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not in care of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

In the land of Devon, among English country people, Eden Phillpotts has laid the scene of his latest story. He marks the locality in the beginning by a description of a wonderful birch tree which rises above the remnant of ancient forests that "envelops the foothills of the moor." "A dapple of dull silver," he says, "marked her ascension and glimmered upwards through the masses of her robe. From noble girth of mossgrown trunk she sprang; her high top was full of silky summer song; while sunbeams played in the meshes of her million leaves, and cascades of amber light, hoped from her ripening harvest, streamed over the dark foliage."

The plot is a complex one, the situations as they develop, curiously and inordinately interesting, without the least dramatic touch. Both pathos and humor abound, but not to any great degree. The descriptions are rich and glowing, it is true, but these do not constitute the charm which holds the reader through so many pages, and it is difficult to tell in what it lies.

The book will hold its own among the new works of fiction. It challenges the reader to a study of character, whether he will or no, and stimulates him to an effort to understand the undercurrents of the lives Mr. Phillpots has delineated with such subtle power.

The volume is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"What's that crocodile sort of thing with wings drawn in the margin?"

"Some sort of beast that lived in those bygone days. The pages are full of them. That's a cave-tiger. And that's some sort of a colossal bat. Thank goodness he had the sense to illustrate fully, the man who wrote this, or we should never have been able to reconstruct the tale, or, at any rate, we could not have understood half of it. Whole species have died out since this was written, just as a whole continent has been swept away and three civilizations quenched."

The aforesaid manuscript was the one which contained the story of the destruction of Atlantis, which Mr. Cutliffe Hyne has told most ingeniously in his latest book, entitled, The Lost Continent.

The romance is very cleverly thought out, and written with an attention to detail that shows a great power of imagination. It is a tale of strange and remarkable adventure in a weird land, picturing a time when earth and man were in revolt, but it is a little too bad in Mr. Hyne to lay the blame of the flood upon a woman.

Published by Harper & Brothers, New York.

The shades of The Quick and the Dead have arisen to grovel and writhe and groan through the pages of Miss Hallie Erminie Rives' latest contribution to literature, entitled A Furnace of Earth. Miss Hallie is a cousin to the only and original Erminie Rives, and seems to be playing "me too" to the pace set by the erratic Princess Troubetzkoy some years ago.

Published by The Camelot Co., New York.

A new historical novel is Uncanonized, which ought, whether it does or not, to attract the attention of the reading public, and give its author, Margaret Horton Potter, instant place as a strong, forceful writer of this class of fiction.

Uncanonized is a story of English monastic life in the first part of the Thirteenth century, during the troublous times of King John, who is presented as a character far enough away from the traditional view which has been taken of him during all these centuries, that have glided, since his time, into the past. Just as Froude has swept away some of the shadows which monkish hatred had cast upon the memory of Henry VIII., so investigation is now changing the judgment formed from the same cause of many of the acts of John, and the author has made an interpretation to accord with such change.

Uncanonized is one of the best, most original and strongest historical novels of the year. It comes from the press of A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

John Strange Winter in her new book allows her heroine to tell her own story. She is the youngest of three sisters, the daughters of a high official under the government, who died when she was but eleven years old. The family were left with a pension, and the income of some money of her mother's, so that they were not poverty-stricken, though limited in means compared to their former circumstances.

The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, publishes A Self-Made Countess.

The story of a restless, misunderstood nature is told in the book written by Olive Beatrice Muir, who, though she makes some rather caustic remarks, disclaims all malicious intentions by means of the title of her novel—With Malice Toward None.

In spite of some absurdities, the writer has made a most readable and human sort of a book, one which aims to show how often noble natures are ruined by environment, and which pleads for a broader, tenderer humanity for those restless spirits who sometimes perish in their attempts to learn the lesson of calmness.

Published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Mary Imlay Taylor's story of the Cobbler of Nimes, is a charming love romance which has for its setting the struggles of the French peasants of Languedoc for the religious liberty denied them by Louis XIV.

While the novel has an historical background, all historical detail is omitted, though the atmosphere and scenes of the times are reflected by the pages of this well written and most readable story.

Published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

Ten sketches of Will N. Harben have been collected into a volume called Northern Georgia Sketches, and published by A. C. McClurg Co. They are stories of Southern life, full of humor and pathos, bringing, in their way, a clearer understanding of the slave darkey than could be obtained in any fashion except by life among them. Besides the genuine entertainment to be derived from their perusal, they possess a permanent value, inasmuch as they delineate a phase of life which is rapidly disappearing. One of their charms is the good will and generous feeling which appears even among "poor white trash" or "colored brethren."

The new volume from the pen of Canon Farrar, the Dean of Canterbury, is also described upon the title page as Further Studies in the Life of Christ. To those familiar with the volume which was written by him over a quarter of a century ago, and which has been widely read in all parts of the English-speaking world, and translated into other languages, the present work will carry its own recommendation as one of value and interest.

Its object, the author states in his preface, is different from the preceding one. It is not to relate more facts relating to the external life of Jesus of Nazareth,

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

To Mothers of Large Families.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer, and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of

MRS. CARRIE BELLEVILLE.

weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was not able to do my housework. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation. Several doctors told me they could do nothing for me. Thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine I am now well, and can do the work for eight in the family.

"I would recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with large families."—MRS. CARRIE BELLEVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

but to "deal with questions of high importance, which the Gospels suggest, and aims at deepening the faith and brightening the hope in Christ of all who read it honestly."

The handsome volume is published by Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

The Monitor and the Navy under Steam is a very interesting story written by Frank M. Bennett, of the origin, career and influence of the United States iron-clad steamer Monitor. In reality it shows the changes brought about in naval methods by the introduction of the steam engine since the beginning of the century.

Necessarily brief and compact, yet the reader may obtain a comprehensive idea of the subject under consideration. The text is accompanied by many illustrations which add to the interest and value of the volume.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston, are the publishers.

A new edition of Cora Linn Daniels' as It Is to Be is issued by Little, Brown & Co., Boston. This volume, as those who have read it know, is a very clear and simple statement of the life hereafter, as it was received by means of what the author names the Voices. These Voices, she claims, are as distinct to her consciousness as any human voice, yet she realizes that they make no sound, but are as a sort of dual consciousness.

"New physical conditions and the industrial revolution has created a new situation, and are producing a new world life, which is profoundly changing material relations and which must inevitably change national policies."

This is the ground taken by Mr. Josiah Strong in the preface to his new work, Expansion Under New World Conditions, and is also his reason for writing the volume recently issued by The Baker and Taylor Company, of New York. It is a very eloquent presentation of the arguments for expansion on the part of the United States, and for a complete change of national policy. Mr. Strong has done his work well, for in a comparatively small volume he has given one side of the subject in a most comprehensive manner.

A new volume of Homer Davenport's cartoons bears the title, The Dollar and the Man, its series of pictures representing the issues of the day. Mr. Davenport is one of the ablest of our political caricaturists, but the figure, which of late has dominated his drawings, is something more than a mere comic picture. It is a figure which represents the trusts, a huge, overgrown monstrosity of a man, the personification of violence, lawlessness and oppression; in short, brute force is expressed in every line of the bulging muscles and colossal body.

Published by Small, Maynard & Co., New York.

The subject verses of the Song of a Vagabond Huntsman have been taken from the favorite song of Tipperary Joe, one of Charles Lever's amusing characters. Tipperary Joe was a demented, harmless vagrant, always to be seen at fairs, horse races and fox hunts, and Mr. Sherwood's drawings represent the vagabond enjoying life after his own fancy. There are verses accompanying each picture, and the frontispiece in color, shows a group of Englishmen mounted for the hunt, with a pack of foxhounds at their heels.

The work is an attractive one, and is published by R. H. Russell, New York.

A collection of amusing pictures and verses by F. Opper about the funny Folks in Funnyville has the following dedication: "To one of the funniest of the Folks in Funnyville, the parent who goes to the circus 'just to please the children,' and who buys picture books 'because the children like them so much.'"

The collection will be enjoyed, not only by the children, but by the older people as well, for, to quote the motto carved above the gate of the town of Funnyville, "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

The volume is handsomely put together by R. H. Russell, New York.

A new edition of a historical novel, Dorothy Quincy by name, appears in paper under the title of Lady Hancock. It is a story of the early days of the Revolution, and its principal characters are John Hancock and his pretty young wife, who is the Dorothy of the tale. It begins with Paul Revere's celebrated ride during which he warned Hancock and a group of his friends, among whom was his promised bride, of the approach of the British soldiers enabling them to escape to a place of safety.

The historical part is carefully made accurate. The book is sold by subscription by Mary Elizabeth Springer, 148 West 64th street, New York City.

A most amusing skit is one entitled, The Monarch of Millions, or the Rise and Fall of the American Empire, by Grosvenor Wilson. In the form of a story the tendencies of the day, of which the most marked is the love of money, are satirized, the time of the narrative being the summer of 1950, and the place the city of Washington. Of course, the Republic is no more, it having become an empire ruled over by Vangold, who is worth billions of money. Its exaggerations of what causes the thinker to look forward to with apprehension renders it utterly absurd, and yet, in a way, it teaches a lesson.

The pamphlet is published by the Neely Company, New York.

In the Day's Work Series published by L. C. Page and company, comes one entitled Graven on the Tables, the author of which is W. E. Love. The little story has for its basis this text: "But he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent." It tells of a big factory owner who is brought to feel that his men have a right to share in his prosperity, and he makes his conclusion known to them at a time when discontent with a contrary condition has almost brought on a strike. It conveys a good lesson.

Some Ideals in the Education of Women by Caroline Hazard is published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, in their What Is Worth While Series.

Miss Hazard has not written exhaustively, but clearly, and her sound and practical words will, doubtless, help many women to a better understanding of life. These little volumes are prettily bound in white with dainty colored ornamentation.

Another in the same series is The Problem of Duty by Rev. Charles F. Dole. It is really a study of the philosophy of conduct, and this story is to be carried on by an investigation of the motions and processes of our own minds, in order to discover the "secret springs of our own motives."

Spiritual Lessons from the Brownings is a third of these helpful little books brought out in the What Is Worth While Series. In this one, Rev. Amory H. Bradford endeavors to show in its three chapters something of the nature of the writings of the two poets, though by no means covering the whole ground. The poem of Mr. Browning's he selects to analyze for his purpose is Cleon, which he calls an echo of Paul's sermon upon Mars Hills He chooses Aurora Leigh from Mrs. Browning's work to accomplish the same thing. He uses both to show their belief in the religious teaching which accepts Jesus as the highest exponent of God yet revealed.

Making the Most of Social Opportunities by Lucia Ames Mead, is devoted to a subject that can be looked at from various points of view. The author has taken it from the high standpoint of rendering social life a help to lift the whole community towards noble ideals, to render it broader and more wholesome. She believes that here is an opportunity for the best kind of "service" from those who have wealth and position to such as are less privileged, and in this, finding that which will make their own lives richer and fuller.

The publishers of this valuable little book are L. C. Page and company, Boston.

Received.

From Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York:

Heroes of Our Revolution. By T. W. Hall. $1.25;

Consequences. By Egerton Castle. $1.50; and

More Bunny Stories. By John Howard Jewett. $1.50.

From J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia:

Pate the Fiddler. By Herbert C. MacIlwaine.

A Self-Made Countess. By John Strange Winter; and

Rue With a Difference. By Rosa Nouchette Carey. $1.25.

From Cassell and Company, New York:

The Story of the Heavens. By Sir Robert Stowell Ball. $3.50.

From Harper & Bros., New York:

The Expatriates. By Lilian Bell. $1.50; and

The Moon Metal. By Garrett P. Serviss. $1.00.

From Little, Brown & Co., Boston:

Scouting for Washington. By John Preston True. $1.50;

Chess Strategies Illustrated. By F. R. Young. $2.50;

Nan's Chicopee Children. By Myra Sawyear Hamlin. $1.25;

The Head of a Hundred in the Colony of Old Virginia. By Maud Wilder Goodwin. $1.50;

Phebe: Her Profession. By Anna Chapin Ray. $1.50;

Twelve Great Artists. By William Howe Downs, $1.00; and

Ramona. New Edition, 2 vols. By Helen Jackson. $6.00.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston:

Counsel Upon Reading of Books. A Symposium of Eminent Writers, with introduction by Henry Van Dyke. $1.50;

Fortune's Boats. By Barbara Yechton. $1.50;

The Half-Hearted. By John Buchan. $1.50;

A Georgian Bungalow. By Francis C. Baylor. $1.00;

Squirrels and Other Fur Bearers. By John Burroughs. $1.00;

The Monitor and the Navy under Steam. By Frank M. Bennett. $1.50;

In the Hands of the Red Coats. By E. T. Tomlinson. $1.50; and

The Black Gown. By Ruth Hall. $1.50.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York:

The Old Gentleman With the Black Stock. By Thomas Nelson Page.

Old Fires and Profitable Ghosts. By A. T. Quiller-Couch; and

Tommy and Grizel. By J. M. Barrie. $1.50.

From Cassell & Co., New York:

The Girl Without Ambition. By Isabel Stuart Robson. $1.25.

From Doubleday, Page and Company, New York:

A Princess of Arcady. By Arthur Henry. $1.50; and

The Wild Animal Play. By Ernest Seton-Thompson.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York:

Commodore Paul Jones. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. $1.50;

Story of the Alphabet. By Edward Clodd. 40 cents.

King Stork of the Netherlands. By Albert Lee. $1.00; and

The Footsteps of a Throne. By Max Pemberton. $1.50.

From Houghton, Mifflin and Company, Boston:

Ednah and Her Brothers. By Eliza Orne White. $1.00.

From Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston:

In Defense of the Flag. By Elbridge S. Brooks. $1.25; and

Five Little Peppers. By Margaret Sidney. $1.50.

From Fleming H. Revell Company, New York:

Alabaster sheets of China's Only Hope. Translated by Samuel I. Woodbridge.

From John Murphy Company, New York:

Expansion. By Theodore Marburg. 15 cents.

From R. H. Russell, New York:

Robinson Crusoe. Decorations by the Brothers Rhead.

From Harper and Brothers, New York:

The Son of Carleycroft. By Theodore Burt Sayre. 1.50.

Chloris of the Island. By H. Marriott Watson. $1.50.

The Idiot at Home. By John Kendrick Bangs. $1.25; and

His Wisdom the Defender. By Simon Newcomb. $1.50.

Carving.

"Wasn't that the dinner bell just rang?" inquired the man who was dining with the Carvers for the first time.

"Yes," replied the old friend of the family.

"Then where's the host going? I just saw him pass down the hall with his overcoat on."

"That wasn't an overcoat; it was a mackintosh. We're going to have roast duck."—Philadelphia Press.

Genius Will Win.

"Ah!" said Mr. Barnes Tormer, that eminent tragedian and repertory artist, "the people are gradually coming to recognize my talent. I have hopes yet of their entire friendliness."

"I'd like to know why," said the new stage hand, as he swept up the garden "truck" from the stage.

"This year they are throwing boiled potatoes at me. Last year, my good fellow, they threw them raw."—Indianapolis Press.

FREE HOME—RARE CHANCE!

Millions of acres of Government land left yet in several states. For particulars and best location address, with 25c silver, LEN. A. BROKAW, 723 Merwood & Jaccard Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Huyler's

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

SOLD AT OUR STORES AND BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

SOME FRENCH JOKES.

In the clock and watch department of the Paris exposition an expert called the attention of the shah of Persia to a queer little pendule which he wished his majesty to buy. "This little clock," said he, "fires a pistol every hour." "To kill time, I suppose," said the king of kings, as he walked away.

Mme. Z. to one of her women friends: "I'm one year married to-day, and during all that time I could never induce my husband to get himself photographed. Just fancy—boo! boo!—when we come to be divorced I won't even have his picture."

Morning dialogue: "Marie, my dear, I suppose you are going to the funeral of M. Duval to-day."

"Charles, dear, you're crazy! I go to the funeral of that horrid old skinflint! Never on your life!"

"My dear, it affords a splendid opportunity to exercise the dog."

"Oh, Charles dear, I never thought of that! Of course I'll go!"

A fast young man reformed and married an elderly lady with plenty of money. Shortly after the wedding she expressed a desire to go to the opera ball. "Nonsense, my dear," said the husband, who was afraid of meeting some of his old companions there. "It is not a nice place. In fact, all sorts of trash go there." But it was useless for him to suggest difficulties and offer objections. She insisted and had to capitulate. In the evening she came out of her dressing room with a deck load of paint and powder. So off the pair went to the Bal de l'Opera. There in the happy throng the husband espied some former friends, blondes and brunettes, all in a group, forming a living bouquet of laughing beauties. One of them noticing him sprang forward with uplifted hands.

"Pete, O Pete!" she exclaimed, "where in thunder did you find all that old paint and parchment?"

"Young lady," said the husband, with a look of indignation, "I wish you to understand that this is my wife!"

"Oh, b-b-b-beg pardon! B-b-b-bon soir, madame!"

Mrs. Pete never went there any more.

STUART ROBSON AND LAURA KEENE

Stuart Robson tells this story of Laura Keene in Everybody's Magazine:

"Laura Keene, with whom I appeared in 1862-63, was one of the most intelligent women I ever met, and yet her most pronounced characteristic was one which is generally associated with ignorance. She was superstitious to an absurd degree. She never allowed her actors to take hold of a chair with the right hand. To study a part on Sunday was a crime. To carry an umbrella with a hook handle meant immediate discharge of the offender. The sight of a bottle of red ink was enough to frighten her for a week. She said the use of it was almost certain to precede some awful trouble. On one occasion we were playing a farce called The Lady and the Devil. An important scene was when she was seated at a writing table preparatory to composing a letter. As her cue, I was standing at the back of her chair. 'Take your right hand away from the chair,' she said in a stage whisper. This rattled me a trifle. The stage dialogue proceeded:

"'You are sure you can find Don Rafael at his lodgings?'

"'Yes, madam; his servant tells me his wound will confine him to his bed for a week.'

"'Is this the only paper we have? Where is the ink?'

"'Here, madam,' and I bent forward to place the ink urn within her reach, when in my confusion at her reproof the vessel was upset, and its contents trickled into the lap of her white satin dress. The ink was blood red. The ghastly look that came over the lady's face I shall never forget, and I was so frightened that I never know how the scene ended.

"The next morning at rehearsal she told me I would never have any luck as long as I lived, and that my trouble in the world beyond would be endless. She called the company together, gave them a detailed account of the 'awful scene of the night before, occasioned by the stupidity of the unfortunate young man who would never make an actor.' She told of a terrible dream she had had, which some great personage—to her unknown—had been foully murdered before her eyes; that she had attempted his rescue, but without avail; how he had fallen dead at her feet, his head resting on her lap, from which his life's blood slowly oozed.

"Two years after this occurrence, to a day, Miss Keene was playing at Ford's Theatre, Washington. In the third act of the play a shot was heard in the stage box, from which a man leaped brandishing a smoking weapon and shouting, 'Sic temper tyrannis.' The audience and actors were paralyzed. Miss Keene seemed to be the only person who realized the situation. She ran to the box, and in a moment the head of a dying man was in her lap, the red life's blood oozing from a ghastly wound. The assassin was the old boyhood's friend, John Wilkes Booth, his victim Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States."

Warmly Appreciative.

"See the melting sunset!" exclaimed the poetic young woman. "see how the crystal tints seem to be stolen from the rainbow mist and hung boldly over the mountain, the banners of beauty, only to fade alas with the dying daylight!"

"I beg your pardon," said the young man with close-cut hair, "but would you mind saying all that again?"

"Do you think it so very pretty?"

"I should say so! I'm going to write it down. 'Melting sunset,' 'crystal tints,' 'rainbow mist,' 'dying daylight'—they're great! You see, I'm going to run an 'American bar' in Europe, and I've been puzzled almost to death trying to think up new names for mixed drinks."—Washington Star.

Apology.

"Appearances were against us last week, owing to a blunder of our compositor. We wrote an article as follows: 'James Wilson called at our office yesterday and renewed his subscription. Mr. Wilson, it will be remembered, raised this year's prize cabbage head. Little Johnny, who accompanied his father, is a fine little man. The above is the way we wrote it. It setting it up, however, our compositor omitted a period, which made part of it read as follows: 'Mr. Wilson, it will be remembered, raised this year's prize cabbage head. little Johnny, who accompanied his father.' We trust that Mr. Wilson and our army of readers will have faith in our veracity when we assert that no harm was intended."—Indianapolis Sun.

A Cinch.

Wright—I wish to submit this article on the "Daily Lives of the Millionaires." Editor—Don't want it; too dry. Why don't you write something with more snap to it?

Wright—Gee whiz! I can't imagine a bigger snap than a millionaire's life.—Philadelphia Press.

EARLY NEGRO MINSTRELS

Edwin Forrest and Joseph Jefferson Appeared in Burnt Cork.

About thirty or forty years ago, when Edwin Forrest was in the heyday of his popularity he went into a Western town the exact location of which I do not recall, says a writer in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, and played to such large audiences during his stay that on the morning he was to leave he remarked to the manager that he was surprised to find such a cultured town and that it could furnish such audiences for Shakespearean plays.

"The minstrels are here," replied the manager.

"What has that got to do with it?" asked the tragedian.

"Why, the minstrels play in the afternoon and the people come into town to see them. Then, having nothing to do in the evening, they come here."

Perhaps the manager was attempting to be funny and exaggerating matters. But there is a foundation for the story as one whose memory goes back thirty or forty years ago will admit.

Negro minstrelsy to-day has settled into a regular thing; people go to a show, enjoy it, memorizes the "gags," work them off with an unconscious air on less fortunate friends, and then wait for the return of the show to lay in a new supply. But there was a time when minstrelsy had a beginning, just like the earth and Adam and Eve, and it was a beginning with a boom, and everything else gave way before it.

There is some disagreement as to which was the first minstrel organization, but undoubtedly it was Christy's minstrels that first spread the fame of the organized troupe and made an impression on the country. And as for the impression on the Old World, where the band made its home for several years, Thackeray himself stands witness. Christy became synonymous with the word minstrel, as my own experience well attests.

A minstrel in this country has the satisfaction of knowing that he is working in a kind of amusement that is the genuine product of America. I suppose, however, that Shakespeare put the first negro on the stage (a Moor to him was a negro), but Othello was not a minstrel; he played a heavier line of business. From almost the beginning of American stage history there were negroes of the minstrel variety impersonated on the stage, though it was not until about the '40s that they were organized into bands. Some of the greatest actors of later days had their experience as minstrels among them Joe Jefferson and Edwin Forrest.

Forrest was given a negro "song and dance act" to do when he was very young, and after he had studied it up he asked where he was the negro lacked that was to act as his assistant in the piece. The management tried several of the women who were members of the company, but none of them would consent to blacken up, and, in fact, they were very indignant over the proposition. The actor, however, was not easily discouraged, and on the night of the first performance he blackened up and went around the corner to an old negro woman who did his washing.

"Hello, Dinah," he said on entering, "How yo' be er feelin' dis bery fine ebening?"

"Hello, yo'," replied the African lady. "Pears to me yo' am er bery fresh nigger."

"See no nigger," answered Forrest, and then, time being rather short, he assumed his natural voice and told Dinah, much to her surprise, that he was Forrest, the actor, and that he wanted her to go on the stage with him that night and laugh loudly at frequent intervals—which was all the female part called for. The two made a great hit, and were kept on for some time, which goes to show that Forrest might have been a good minstrel had he been of an ambitious nature.

The point is that when the minstrel bands were taking on character and shaping themselves for the future the women refused to take part, which, without being ungallant, I think was just as well.

The minstrel organization as it is known to-day was brought about by the wonderful success that certain men made as individuals. Most of these men are but dimly remembered to-day. One of them, curious to relate, was John B. Gough, afterward famous as a temperance orator. Another was the famous Thomas D. Rice, whose Jim Crow belongs to the history of nations. How Jim Crow found his way on the stage is an interesting part of the story of minstrelsy.

In 1820, while Rice was doing a small negro part at the Louisville Theatre, he happened to look out of the back window, which faced a stable kept by an old and broken-down negro called Jim Crow. One of Crow's shoulders was much lower than the other, his left leg was stiff and crooked at the knee, so that when he walked he went up and down in a most ludicrous fashion.

This day he was standing in the yard humming a peculiar tune to himself, the words of a verse were his own. When he had finished a verse he would give a jumping step, which has since become famous as "rockin' de heel." The refrain of his song was:

Wheel about turn about,
Do jes so,
An' ebery time I wheel about
I jump Jim Crow.

Rice saw that here was something new. He studied the old man, made the tune a little bit more lively, wrote a number of new verses, and copying the original very closely in make-up appeared as Jim Crow at the Louisville Theatre. He was recalled more than twenty times the first night, and always after was known as Jim Crow Rice.

In 1832, when Joe Jefferson was only four years of age, Rice appeared at a benefit at the Jefferson Theatre in Washington, and carried the little fellow on the stage in a bag, costumed and blacked exactly like the Jim Crow Rice. As Rice shambled on the stage he sung this couplet:

Ladies and gentlemen, I'd have you for to know
I've got a little darky here to jump Jim Crow.

Whereupon he emptied the bag and those who were present say that little Joe immediately assumed the attitude of the elder Jim Crow, and danced and mimicked Rice in a way that caused the audience to cheer.

So there was a great minstrel lost to the world.

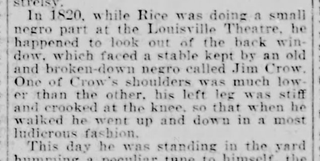
Cerebro-Gastric.

Petted Daughter—They asked me to play at Highup's this evening and I did, but——

Fond Mother (proudly)—Were they not entranced?

Petted Daughter—Hum! When I played "Life on the Ocean Wave," with variations, half of them left the room.

Fond Mother (ecstatically)—That's wonderful! They must have been seasick.—Spare Moments.



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Clears the pores, makes the skin soft, smooth and white. Price 25 cents. Samples free.

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OUR $9.85 ACME OAK HEATER BURNS Anything: wood, hard coal, soft coal, coke or corn; greatly improved for this season, latest style for 1900. A BIG HEATER, 3 feet 8 inches high, 22½x22½ inches on bottom; 15-inch fire pot, 6-inch pipe, mounted with 18 large smooth steel draw heavy cast iron fire pot, has shaking and dumping center grate for coal, double circular coal grate, constructed so the fire can be kept under complete control; large ash pan, large feed doors; ash pit doors swing on double hinge, check drafts in ceiling and feed doors. Beautifully finished, fancy nickel mountings and ornamentations, highly polished and heavily nickel plated foot rails, nickel name plate, top ring, hinge pins and knobs; heavy nickel bands and mountings, fancy nickel plated and ornamented top urn. Every stove covered by a BINDING GUARANTEE, and safe delivery guaranteed. Made from the best quality of heavy sheet steel, pig iron and nickel, positively the handsomest, best burning, best heating, most economical and durable BIG PARLOR HEATER MADE. If you don't find this stove the equal of those sold at double the price, return it to us at our expense and we will return any money sent us. ORDER TODAY. Write for FREE STOVE CATALOGUE. Address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Unjust Steward. Luke xvi:1-13.—By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

INTRODUCTION.—Many expositors have found much difficulty in attempting to interpret the Scripture appointed for to-day's lesson. Some of them, Cajetan for example, have declared that the sense was obscure and abandoned all hope of solution. These scholars fell into one serious mistake, they supposed that the parable was related by Jesus to set forth something in the steward which He desired to recommend to His disciples. Whereas, his object was just the reverse,—to exhibit a course of life from which he would deliver them. The passage must be divided into two parts. In the first part, verses 1 to 8, the parable exhibits a man who is unfaithful to his employer. The second part, verses 9 to 13, contains the practical advice or instruction of Jesus, suggested by the parable, designed to secure faithfulness in business on the part of his followers. The concrete negative is followed by the abstract positive. The two taken together make an admirable address on a Christian man's obligation to be upright in all secular matters. Probably the subject is treated here more completely than in any other portion of God's word.

DISMISSED (Verses 1 and 2)—The steward of a rich man was summarily discharged for dishonesty. Evidently he had been greatly trusted. As was customary in eastern countries he had general charge of all things, acting freely without direction of his lord (Gen. xli:40). So great was the confidence imposed that no supervision was exercised, and it was a long time before his wrong doing became known. He had taken advantage of opportunities to squander the property of his employer in a prodigal way, so that the attention of the servants and friends was attracted. It may be assumed that they would not hastily expose his conduct, but that it was permitted by a providence spirit, by malice or by a sincere love for justice, they made known what to them was a cause of scandal. The proprietor called his faithless employee, spent, accused him of his fault, required a settlement of affairs, and announced his dismissal from service. The guilty man had been overtaken and punished (Numb. xxxii:23). Sin always brings a man to grief (Prov. xi:21).

ANALYSIS (Verse 3)—We are now done with the parable in which a man, recreant to his trust, reaps the consequences, dismissed from service, forced to live upon those who have been partakers of his ill doing. It is a dark and forbidding picture, enough to turn any away from dishonest practices. Jesus next gives advice to his disciples that they may not fall into this mode of life. He assures them, however, that it is proper to make friends with the "mammon of unrighteousness," that is, with worldly or irreligious rich people. He does not mean that his disciples in order to gain such friendship may lower their ideals of right or fall into ways that are bad; certainly he does not mean that they shall resort to trickery or fraud. He urges merely that they shall cultivate the good will of people who are not church members, which they can do in no better way than by proving themselves thorough Christians. A man of the world admires a good man, honors him. And Jesus gives a reason for his advice—that when the believer is unfortunate he may be received into the abiding homes of the rich, that he may be cared for.

ENTRUSTED (Verses 10 to 12)—That the foregoing is the true meaning of Jesus in verse 9 will appear more clearly by what he says in verses 10, 11 and 12. He comes out here in the plainest terms and commends faithfulness by several allusions. First—One must be careful of the little things. If one learn to be untrue in what is small, untrue in great things. Here is advice touching the secret of most temptations. Second—These earthly or temporal things bear a direct relation to the spiritual and eternal things. Failing in the handling of the former prevents the securing of the latter. Man's condition is such that he blunts those powers that look upward when he wrongly uses those that look downward. Who will be able to correct the injury thus effected? Third—Faithlessness in regard to what belongs to another man prevents a due estimate of what belongs to one's self, and therefore diminishes the value of one's possessions. Who will be able to overcome this law in human nature? All these three directions strike at the very secret springs of action, and suggest what is of supreme importance in all intercourse with men. The elaboration of the instruction would be attended with much profit.

LIVIDED (Verse 13)—Now comes one of those remarkable sentences in which Jesus shows his insight into human nature and his acquaintance with the philosophy of right living. "No man can serve two masters," etc. Of course he cannot. The assertion is a truism. Here it has two purposes. The unjust steward could not serve the rich man who employed him and the mammon which he loved. His divided heart caused him to break down. So every man who attempts to work for another must remember that he must regard the other's interest, and so truly serve him. If he does not he will fail, and sooner or later he will come into trouble. Here is the law for all wage earners. In like manner the Christian must remember that he is to serve Christ alone (1 Cor. x:31). That consideration will be uniform and corrective. No man will go astray in any relation of life who endeavors always to serve God. And he who goes with the supreme desire to accumulate property (1 Tim. vi:9), is certain to forget God, fall into sin, and end in trouble. An undivided heart, loyal to its lawful master, is the safe regulator and guide of human conduct.

CONCLUSION—Our lesson pertains to the every day life of a follower of Christ. It enjoins faithfulness to worldly trusts and honesty in money transactions. It forbids the worldly seeking of friendship among the ungodly by such noble character and innocent conduct as will win approval. It asserts that danger lies in disregarding the small duties of life. Carefully and impartially involve the heavenly and eternal. It shows that the heart is the seat and source of the outward life and must be single in its aims and purposes, and that a divided heart, trusting in an attempt at double service, will bring disaster. Hereafter let no one say, as some have said, that the religion of Jesus has little or no reference to the duties and relations of life all about us in this world. Jesus came to set up here a kingdom of righteousness and he invites men to become his disciples that they may know how to live among their fellow men, and his words are full of wisdom, and, if applied, human society would be speedily reconstructed and men would become good and blessed.

HE DIDN'T CATCH HIS TRAIN

"I was out in the western part of the state the other day on a matter of business," said Brown to the Detroit Free Press. "I expected to get back the same day, but I missed the train and was forced to put up at the alleged hotel that the little town where I was boasted of. I knew that there was another train due at the little burg at 2 in the morning, and when I retired for the night I left orders with the old man who ran the hotel to be called in time to catch it, as my business being finished, I wanted to get away as soon as possible.

"'Goin' ter try an' catch that train, eh?' said he. 'Well, I don't think ye will.'

"'Well, you attend to your part and I will attend to mine,' I answered, shortly.

"Well, the old man called me about 2:30 in the morning and I started for the station, arriving there in time to stand on the platform and watch the train pass by without stopping. Then it dawned upon me that it was a limited and was not in the habit of stopping at small places. To say that I was mad does not express it, and I charged back to the hotel with the idea of reading the riot act to the old man for not telling me of the fact.

"'Didn't you catch the train?' he asked when I came in, primed to the exploding point.

"'No, I didn't,' I snapped.

"'Wull,' he drawled, 'I didn't think ye would, unless ye wuz an all-fired fast runner. But I wuz willin' ter see what ye could do.'"

DECLINE OF ENGLISH FARMING

England in the seventeenth century, was an agricultural country, and, broadly speaking, that condition continued throughout the greater part of the eighteenth century says the London Graphic. As between the two centuries, however, there was one great difference, that while in the seventeenth century agriculture progressed very slowly, in the eighteenth century it made immense strides. Throughout the greatest part of the eighteenth century agriculture was fashionable. Noblemen vied with one another in making agricultural experiements and in improving their estates. They thought more about introducing new root crops and new grasses or improving the breed of sheep and cattle than they did about the amusements of a London season. At the same time large areas of land that had been previously cultivated on the semi-communistic and wasteful "open field" system were enclosed and divided into separate farms. The other important developments of the eighteenth century may most fairly be regarded as a part of the great movement, of which the latter end of the century several of the wonderful machines which were to revolutionize the textile industries of the world were invented in rapid succession, but it was only gradually that they were brought into use. Toward the end of the same century began the great improvement of highways and the construction of canals. But in the case of each of these brilliant developments the greater part of the profit accrued to the century that succeeded.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century England was still an agricultural country—still a frequent seller and a rare buyer of wheat—and she was only just beginning to utilize the marvelous inventions of Arkwright and Watt, the engineering triumps of Telford and the immense stores of mineral wealth buried beneath her soil. If we turn back to contemporary estimates of the wealth of the country at the beginning of the nineteenth century we find that the first point considered is the rent of agricultural land. To-day it would be one of the last.

Every Movement Hurts

When you have rheumatism. Muscles feel stiff and sore and joints are painful. It does not pay to suffer long from this disease when it may be cured so promptly and perfectly by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine goes right to the root of the trouble, the acidity of the blood, which causes rheumatism, and puts an end to the pain and stiffness.

Biliousness is cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

Why He Loved Her.

"Are you proud of your baking powder biscuit

BLADE.

OBER 25, 1900.

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REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET

For President,
WILLIAM M'KINLEY.
For Vice President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

TO CLUB AGENTS.

We are now prepared to furnish special yearly rates for the Weekly Blade, to those who desire to raise us clubs. We desire clubs early this year, and to that end we make our most favorable terms now. If, as we believe, we get our maximum list by mid-winter, we shall be more conservative in way of special terms.

SCHURZ ANSWERED.

Hon. John R. Dos Passos, of New York, has made an exhaustive reply to all of Carl Schurz's arguments in support of Aguinaldo. It forms a pamphlet of 87 pages, and is a valuable contribution to the literature of the campaign. It puts in convenient form the substance of voluminous reports and of official correspondence, which are not printed in sufficient numbers, because of the cost, to have general circulation among the people.

Mr. Dos Passos shows from authentic documents that Aguinaldo and the insurrectionists of 1896 never demanded independence of Spain. They wanted a redress of grievances under Spanish rule. The insurrection was settled, in December, 1897, by Spain paying to Aguinaldo a sum of money and by an agreement on his part to move out of the country. Nothing was done about the grievances. He actually received $400,000, which was deposited in Hong Kong. There he was sued for a share by the other leader who was a party to the agreement with Spain, and Aguinaldo went to Singapore to escape legal process. There he met Consul Pratt, who recommended him to Admiral Dewey.

Aguinaldo did not go to Manila until after Dewey's victory. He met the admiral on May 19, 1898, and the latter cabled that Aguinaldo might render assistance against Spain. On May 26, Secretary Long cabled Dewey as follows:

It is desirable as far as possible and consistent with your success and safety, not to have political alliances with the insurgents or any faction in the islands that would incur liability to maintain their cause in the future.

Dewey replied to this on June 3:

Have acted according to the spirit of the department's instructions therein from the beginning, and I have entered into no alliance with the insurgents or with any faction.

These facts settle the question that there was no alliance with Aguinaldo. Then the writer passes to discuss the question of co-operation, and shows conclusively that whatever the insurgents may have done in this way did not involve any right to demand independence of the United States. Mr. Dos Passos' pamphlet is valuable in showing conclusively that the whole anti-imperialist argument is based on a misconstruction of essential facts. Our government pursued a consistent and honorable course, and the aspersions cast upon it are undeserved, and show a lack of genuine American patriotism.

SELF-GOVERNMENT IN ALASKA.

Why is it that no Democrat or so-called "anti-imperialist" is advocating self-government for the native of Alaska? How many are concerned whether any natives exist, or if they do exist, how they fare? The fact is that it is universally taken for granted that the Americans there, risking their lives and health in the development of the country, are the ones who are, and should be, most interested and to whom the affairs of government should be most entrusted.

Why is it that no Democrat or "anti-imperialists" is advocating self-government for the Indians of Indian Territory? How about the natives of Hawaii? There, it is well known, the present government is conducted chiefly by whites, because the whites are most interested financially, commercially, and otherwise, and most capable.

Inasmuch as we hear no one advocating the "rights of self-government" and "consent of the governed" for the natives of Alaska, Indian Territory and Hawaii, to say nothing of the little island of Guam, why should so much ado be made over the question of self-government for the Filipinos?

BRYAN'S DINNER PAIL.

Bryan sneers at the full dinner pail of the workingman. It may interest those same workingmen to note that he takes pretty good care of his own stomach. Here is the bill of fare at the Hoffman house dinner given him last Tuesday afternoon prior to his speech to Tammany Indians:

Huitres.
Potage National.
Hors d'oeuvres varies.
Filet de bass a la Jefferson.
Concombres.
Noisettes de boeuf Cheron.
Pommes fondantes.
Champignons frais fin de siecle.
Sorbet a l'Americaine.
Piegonneaux rotis au cresson.
Salade Chiffonade.
Glasse fontaise.
Petite four.
Fruits. Fromage.
Demi tasse.
Haut Sauternes. Chauteau Margaux.
Dry Monopol. Red Top.
Cigars. White Rock. Liqueurs.

The cost of the dinner, aside from the wines, was $12 a plate, according to the Hoffman house management. Is not this rather swell for the "leader of the common people?"

When J. Pretzel Altgeld was informed of the registration of 401,000 voters in Chicago he gasped, "fraud!" and then collapsed.

JOHN SHERMAN, OF OHIO.

Full of years and honors, John Sherman, of Ohio, has passed from earth. His career was as notable in American politics as was that of his famous brother, the general, in our military annals. Born in 1823, and entering active political life in 1848, his public career covered a full half-century of national history, in which he played often a leading and always a prominent part.

His entry upon political life happened just as the anti-slavery struggle was taking form. Always a shrewd student of men and events, and a ready and logical speaker, he soon became a political leader after he entered the Thirty-fourth Congress in 1854. He was a member of the Congressional committee to investigate the border ruffian troubles in Kansas, and wrote its report—a document so clear and convincing as to make the question of the extension of slavery into the territories the vital issue before the American people.

A conservative Whig in his earlier years, the dissolution of that party sent him into the ranks of those who organized the Republican party on the basis of opposition to making slave territory of the public domain. Thus one of the founders of Republicanism, no man had more to do with shaping its policies until the infirmities of advancing age compelled his relinquishment of active work. During the many years of his Congressional service his clear judgment and cool head were invaluable, both in shaping and carrying out policies.

His services to the country in the field of finance were of the highest. As secretary of the Treasury under President Hayes, he brought about the resumption of gold payments, thus ending the long era of depreciated paper with the inevitable derangement of commerce and finance. Tens of thousands of people, not understanding the primary facts of governmental finance, execrated Mr. Sherman then as the cause of hard times, when he deserved their highest commendation for placing our monetary system on a solid basis. In this matter his policy was eminently wise and patriotic, and his name is honored because of it by all intelligent students of American finance, irrespective of political belief.

Mr. Sherman was a disappointed man, because he never reached the goal of his political ambition—the Presidency. For years he pursued it, only to find the force of circumstances stronger than his political finesse. Like Webster and Clay, he never quite forgave the people for disappointing him. That he possessed the experience and endowments necessary for a chief magistrate goes without saying. But he lacked the personal qualities which go to make up a popular political idol. More than that, he was unfortunate in that there was not a single national convention when he was an active candidate for the nomination in which there were not marked political complications which rendered futile the plans of his friends.

The advancing inroads of age upon his mental powers and physical strength compelled his retirement from political life in 1898. His career was a most useful one to the country, and his public life had a wider span than that of almost any other American statesman. He was one of the few that saw policies which he helped to originate and shape become the law of the land, and be carried through to a finality. Born in narrow circumstances, his earlier years were of keen struggle, but his talents and persistence brought him due reward. True, he failed in his greatest ambition; but the roll of American statesmen who missed the Presidency has on it names of men fully as great as many of those who reached that exalted position.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

The agreement between England and Germany regarding China is one that makes for peace. It serves warning on France and Russia—especially the latter—that, in the pushing of any scheme of land-grabbing from China not only England, but Germany as well, must be reckoned with, and that conjointly.

The agreement is, first, that the coast an driver ports of China shall remain free and open to trade for the people of all countries, without distinction; and, second, England and Germany agree not to obtain any Chinese territory as the result of the present complications, and that their policy is to maintain the territorial integrity of the empire.

The third article of the agreement is diplomatically obscure. In case any other power attempts to grab territory, England and Germany "reserve the right to come to a preliminary understanding regarding the eventual step to be taken for the protection of their own interests." This is a veiled threat that they will join by force of arms to stop any such proceeding. And the closing article states that both governments will officially invite Austria-Hungary, France, Italy, Japan, Russia and the United States to accept the principles of the agreement.

So far as this country is concerned, we want not a foot of Chinese territory, and the "open door" is our traditional Chinese policy. The Anglo-German agreement is therefore directly along the lines of our announced policy. Japan, Austria-Hungary and Italy will doubtless assent to the same principle. The world, however, will await with interest the reply of Russia and France. They may not like the program, but the belief in European official circles is that they will yield, a grudging assent eventually.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

It was through legislation enacted by the Republican party that rural free delivery of mail was established. A Republican administration has fostered the system and last year $1,750,000 was appropriated to carry on and develop the work.

The service is now in operation in every state and territory. In Ohio alone there are 50,000 families living on farms whose mail is delivered to them daily. It brings them into close contact with the outside world and is popular wherever tried.

In its platform this year the Republican party endorsed the rural free delivery system, while the Democratic party makes no mention of it.

The happiest men in the country election night, when Bryan is known to be overwhelmingly defeated, will be the old-line Democrats. They will then understand that Bryan, free silver and other isms are out of the way forever, and the Democratic party will swing back to its old moorings after having dumped a most undesirable and dangerous cargo.

SILVER THE REAL ISSUE.

Many persons think Mr. Bryan made a tactical error when he insisted on a specific free silver plank being inserted in the Kansas City platform. We look upon it as simply a facing of the inevitable. With the same candidate, the same party control, as in 1896—with the Populists and Silver Republicans fused on the ticket, the people could not possibly be misled. Bryanism was in the saddle, and Bryanism means free silver. Hence the candidate but made a virtue of necessity in placing that issue in the platform.

"Imperialism" was trotted out as a bogie, but the people were not frightened at it. They favor expansion; they are not averse to having the banner of glory and beauty wave proudly over the isles of the sea, the promise and the pledge of a higher civilization, of education and enlightenment, to the little brown men of the Philippines. The American voter has faith in the patriotism of his fellow-citizens. He knows that no administration, whatever political label it may wear, is willing to impose a tyranny of any sort over the Filipinos; that, on the contrary, they will enjoy a freedom of which they have hitherto had no experience, and that they will be taught the true liberty that comes from wise and beneficent legislation, impartially administered.

Hence, despite every effort of the Democratic managers to force a bogus issue on the people, the campaign has come back to the only real and vital issue—that of free silver. The same forces which in 1896 stood so gallantly for honest money are in line to-day to fight the battle over again. The gold Democrats are out in the open for McKinley. The German voters have considered the matter carefully, and see that the issue of 1896 is again paramount. Hence they are with the Republicans, just as they were four years ago.

The money issue is becoming more and more prominent every day. From now until November 6, it will be the only real issue. The result is not in doubt. The utter failure of all the predictions of evil made by Bryan and his followers four years ago, the unexampled prosperity to the nation as the result of Republican policies, have weakened the silver idea in its old-time strongholds. The result is certain. Bryan is beaten.

POSERS FOR BRYAN.

In his five-minute speeches from the rear platform on his tour about the country, Mr. Bryan has been simply sowing the seeds of discontent—attempting to array one class of Americans against another. In his New York tour, however, it is expected he will make set speeches, discussing the campaign issues at some length. In view of this, the national Republican committee has prepared a list of seven questions, which Mr. Bryan is asked to answer specifically, for the information of the American people:

1. Will you, if elected, pay the national obligations in gold or silver?
2. Will you, if elected, make use of the United States army to forcibly establish a stable government for Aguinaldo?
3. Are you in favor of re-enacting the Wilson tariff law or one similar thereto?
4. Are you in favor of disfranchising the colored citizens of the south?
5. Do you approve of the action of the Democrats in congress in defeating the anti-trust amendment last June?
6. You have lately gone on record as opposing a life tenure in the civil service. How long a tenure would you permit?
7. You have lately charged the Republicans with collecting a large fund from monopolies and coercing voters. Will you mention any monopoly from which the Republicans have made such collection and also mention one specific case of coercion?

All these are proper questions. The American people have a right to know where Mr. Bryan stands on them, for he is asking the highest office in their gift. Especially is the first query important, because, if he should answer "silver," the country would know his election would mean a panic at once. The second is also important. It is a fair inference, from what Mr. Bryan has stated in his speeches, that his reply would be "yes." The fifth puts before him a dilemma from which, we fancy, he could not extricate himself.

Has he the candor, the courage, to answer these questions fairly and honestly? Or will he dodge?

ADVANCE AGENT OF CALAMITY

The Democrats had much fun over the phrase "advance agent of prosperity," as applied to McKinley in 1896—they alleging that he was too far ahead of the show. But the latter arrived, and has been exhibiting on a continuance performance schedule ever since. Mr. Bryan, this year, is the advance agent of calamity. However, the show he advertises is a humbug. It is a lightning change from a republic into an empire. Such a metaporphosis can never take place in the United States. But calamity would follow Mr. Bryan's election, just as sure as did prosperity follow McKinley's election in 1896, and just as sure as it will continue when he is re-elected.

This calamity would come as the result of the pledge of free silver in the Kansas City platform, and those of the two other parties of which Bryan is also the nominee. Every intelligent man knows that Bryan would do all he could to overthrow the gold standard. The moment he was known to be elected, a business reaction would set in. Merchants would quit buying, and endeavor to reduce their stocks of goods on hand. Wholesale trade would languish, and manufacturers would find a sudden cessation of orders. They would in turn reduce force, to curtail output to correspond with the diminished demand.

Every man who had money loaned would insist on payment the moment it was due, so as to avoid the risk of having to take depreciated silver dollars in payment. Before Bryan's inauguration, we would have tight money and a business depression, because of a distrust of what he would do, and if he should order government obligations paid in silver, then would come a financial panic, a crash, with ruin to thousands. We would again have the streets filled with unemployed men vainly seeking work, and a repetition on a much larger scale of the hard times of 1894-1897. That is the sort of calamity of which Mr. Bryan is the advance agent.

The report of the commissioner of the general land office shows that there is still some chance for the people who have the nerve to take up a homestead claim. Just 917,135,880 acres of Uncle Sam's great domain, exclusive of Alaska and the insular possessions, remain open to settlement.

Peace is coming in China, and along the lines suggested by President McKinley.

THE FACTS AS TO TRUSTS.

Mr. Bryan's Eastern speeches disclose a gradual abandonment of the issues of free silver, "imperialism" and militarism for the one issue of "trusts." In his tour of New York state industrial combinations are the paramount issue, notwithstanding the declaration of the Kansas City platform that the retention of the territory which came to us as an accident of war is the dominant issue in this campaign.

Mr. Bryan has found that the American people cannot be persuaded to take him seriously on these questions. They know that it was largely through his efforts that the treaty of Paris, ceding us the Philippines, was ratified by the Senate. They therefore decline to believe that he is honest or sincere upon this question.

He dare not bring free silver at 16 to 1 in the foreground again for fear of driving Gold Democrats back to the support of McKinley. He has been warned by the Democrats of the East against frightening capital and disturbing business by talking for rotten money in New York.

He is therefore driven to the extremity of devoting his speeches almost entirely to industrial combinations. Having no practicable rational remedy to propose, and making no distinctions between industrial combinations and "monopolies," it follows that Mr. Bryan's campaign resolves itself into an effort to array the wage-carning classes against employers, to incite class hatred and prejudice.

Let not voters be misled. Here are the hard cold facts on the trust issue:

Every line of legislation now on the statute books of the United States directed against trusts and unlawful trade combinations was placed there by the Republicans.

That there is not more stringent law against them is the fault of the Democratic party.

The last occasion on which the parties as represented in congress, went on record on the trust question was on June 1, 1900.

On that day a final vote vote was taken on a constitutional amendment offered by the Republicans, to grant congress power to "define, regulate, prohibit and dissolve trusts, monopolies and combinations, whether existing in the form of corporations or otherwise."

It requires a two-thirds vote of each house to submit a constitutional amendment to the state legislatures for ratification.

The question to so submit it was lost by a vote of 154 yeas to 132 nays.

Of the yeas, 149 were Republicans and only 5 were Democrats. The five were Campbell, of Montana; Naphen and Taylor, of Massachusetts; Scudder, of New York, and Sibley, of Pennsylvania.

Of the 132 nays, only 2 were Republicans—Loud and McCall.

In one of Mr. Bryan's recent speeches he gave the Republican remedy as the final one he would adopt, in case he was elected and all other means failed.

In other words, Mr. Bryan admits the value of the Republican idea, but wants to try other measures first. He has not said what those measures are to be.

Denouncing is one thing. Doing is another. Mr. Bryan's trust denunciations, in view of his party's record, promise no better than the prophecies he made four years ago; and as a prophet Mr. Bryan has not succeeded.

CROKER AND BRYAN.

Croker received Bryan impressively when the pilgrim from the Platte entered the Kingdom of Tammany—for if there be a potential king in the world, Croker is that individual. He entertained his visitor at a banquet costing $12 per plate, exclusive of wines, and otherwise showed him all honor that Tammany could bestow.

Mr. Croker did well. Gratitude has been defined to be a lively sense of favors yet to come; and Tammany never does anything for nothing. It is in politics for pelf and power. Mr. Croker is "on the make." He has the promise of controlling the federal patronage of the great state of New York, in the event of Bryan's election. He will have, in that event, the shaking of a plum tree, laden with ripe and juicy fruit. He will be able to build up a Tammmany machine throughout the state, through these appointments, while getting a firmer grip upon the metropolis itself. Why should not Mr. Croker be lavish in entertainment of Mr. Bryan, through whose election these good things for himself will come?

Croker is in earnest. He will carry New York for Bryan if it can be done. He boasts that he will roll up 100,000 majority for the Nebraskan in Greater New York. But there his power ends. When it comes to the state, a different set of conditions rules. It will give a phenomenal majority for McKinley. Should Croker be able to make his boast good—a thing hardly possible—the electoral vote of New York will still be McKinley's by at least 75,000 majority.

Croker is openly coercing the workingmen of the metropolis. He has issued orders that all city employes, and all men working for contractors on city contracts, shall vote for Bryan. Under the Australian ballot, however, he is powerless. Some craven hearts may obey the order, but it will be disregarded by thousands of these men. One man who has a city contract, employing 1,700 men, was told he must line them up for Bryan. He made inquiries among them, and finds that at least half of them are determined to support McKinley on the issue of prosperity.

This is a significant commentary on the howl of coercion by Republicans sent up from the Democratic headquarters in that very city by Chairman Jones. That gentleman is trying a bluff, that is all, to divert attention from Croker's attempt to coerce the workingmen of New York city. The Australian ballot is a perfect defense against coercion, and the voters know it. If a man has red blood in his veins instead of ditchwater, he will vote as he wishes, and defy the boss of Tammany and all his minions.

Adlai Stevenson is of the opinion that Ohio and New York are both doubtful states, with chances in favor of the Democrats carrying them both. This is Adlai's opinion, but, fortunately, his political opinions do not cut much figure.

The Democratic national committee has made another election prediction fully as wild and wooly as the one delivered several days ago. For bluff and bluster Democrats deserve at least some credit.

TAMMANY ICE TRUST.

Having come to the relief of Jones and his cotton-bale trust, Bryan has also given his friend Croker a boost on the Tammany ice trust, by claiming that it is only a local concern. It is local in one way, in that its principal owners are largely members of Tammany Hall, without which Bryan hasn't the ghost of a chance for carrying New York. Moreover, its Tammany Hall stockholders secured for it valuable concessions and contracts from the city of New York. As a matter of record, however, the American Ice Company is an interstate corporation, operating under a New Jersey charter. On page 793, volume 69, of the Commercial and Financial Chronicle, appear the following words, the official authorized statement of this company, in its application to the New York Stock Exchange by its directors, for the listing of $12,440,000 preferred stock, and $22,939,000 common stock to the dealings of that exchange:

"Incorporated in New Jersey, on March 11, 1899. Plants and their location: Eleven docks, situated in Greater New York; two ice manufactories, situated in Greater New York; plants for housing ice, situated on the Hudson river; four docks, situated in the city of Washington, D. C.; two sales depots; one ice house on the Potomac river; one plant in Prince George county, Md.; three plants for housing ice, situated on the Kennebec river; one plant for housing ice at Boothbay, Me."

Nothing very "local" about that. There was another sense in which it was "local" in that the leading Democrats among its stockholders were Tammany men, as shown by one of the great Democratic newspapers of New York in its attack upon this corporation for its outrageous oppressions and exactions from the poorest people of that metropolis. This paper named from the official list of stockholders the following supporters of Mr. Bryan, most of whom were with him upon the platform at his Madison Square meeting, and in the committee on reception that greeted him, and at the banquet at the Hoffman house at "$12 a plate, exclusive of wines":

"Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck, $525,000; Richard Croker, $100,000; Hugh McLaughlin, $30,000; Corporation Counsel Whalen, $50,000; John F. Carroll, $467,000; Augustus Van Wyck, writer of the anti-trust plank of the Democratic platform, $175,000; F. A. Croker, $3,000; E. D. Croker, $3,500; L. J. Croker, $1,000; E. R. Carroll, $10,000. At the Chicago trust conference, September 16, 1890, Mr. Bryan said:

"I want to start with the declaration that a monopoly in private hands is indefensible from any standpoint, and intolerable. I make no exceptions to the rule." Now let Mr. Bryan denounce the Democratic ice trust.

SPAIN IS TOO LATE.

Editor John Samson, of the South American Journal, a delegate to the Hispano-American congress about to convene in Madrid, says in an interview:

"Whether it is right or not that the Spanish-American republics should fear that sooner or later they may fall victims to the imperialistic spirit of the American people, Spain, I believe, means to take advantage of this apprehension in order to re-establish her influence in Central and South America. * * *

The truth is, the Spanish government wants the influence of the United States to extend no farther south than the Rio Grande and the Gulf of Mexico."

But the trouble with Spain is the fact that she is eternally too late. The influence of the United States has already become established far south of the Rio Grande and Mexico now is even in the process of assimilation by this country. The time may never come when, by force of arms, the United States will acquire another foot of American territory, but the territory and the people will be made one through a mutuality of interest and the strengthening influence of a common destiny more and more clearly recognized.

Under the beneficent rule of President Porfiro Diaz, American capital, enterprise and thrift have found a foothold in the Mexican republic and American influence is already dominant in her industrial and commercial fabric. Under Diaz's broad and enlightened policy Americans have been induced to settle in Mexico. They are found in every city of the republic. They are building railroads with American capital. They are establishing business houses and banks, exploiting and developing Mexican mining properties—in fact, Americans are the industrial bone and sinew of the Mexican republic.

American influence will continue to increase and the slothful greaser must either make room for his more enterprising neighbors or buckle down to work. Mexico is one of the garden spots of the earth. Some of her people are aware of the fact, but they also recognize that the leaven of Anglo-Saxon law and order is necessary to the highest development of the resources of the republic. They recognize that the presence of the Americans is an increasing guaranty of stability in government and progress in the arts of peace.

Should the policy of Mexico continue as liberal toward the people of the United States who settle and invest their money there as at present, the time is probably not so very far distant when annexation by mutual consent will follow as the inevitable result of the process of industrial and financial absorption now going on.

A FATAL WEAKNESS.

Mr. Bryan's anti-expansion argument has a serious defect. He says nothing about giving Porto Rico its independence. He is perfectly willing to keep that island. But he demands that we haul down the flag, and relinquish the Philippines to Aguinaldo and one rebellious tribe of the seventy which occupy the islands. He says we have no authority there—no right to the islands.

This is utterly inconsistent. Both Porto Rico and the Philippines came to us in the same way—through the same treaty. If we have no rights in the Philippines, then we have none in Porto Rico. If we are oppressing the 10,000,000 Filipinos, then we are equally oppressing the million Porto Ricans. If, under the constitution, we should keep the latter island, then under it we should keep the Philippines.

Here is the fatal weakness of Bryan's theory. The only wonder is that any voter is so dull as to be misled by it.

Try as he may, Mr. Bryan can not resurrect his paramount issue from the rubbish pile to which it has been consigned by the verdict of the people.

JONES' COTTON-BALE TRUST.

At length, after many months' prodding, Chairman Jones, of the Democratic national committee, has said a word about his round cotton bale concern. He declares that the American Cotton company is not a trust, and that "any statement made by anybody that I am in any way connected or interested in any organization that is in any sense a trust is absolutely untrue." These are Mr. Jones' words, but his corporation has carefully kept away from the courts of Texas, where they are trying to find out whether it is a trust or not. The Democratic chairman from Arkansas should not be afraid of the courts of the Democratic banner state.

Another point: If the Jones concern is not a trust, then not one corporation out of a thousand talked about by Bryan deserves his denunciation. At Akron, Bryan referred directly to local establishments in that city, as if they were trusts, without the least warrant of fact., and far less color for the statement than there is in the cotton bale concern of his chairman, Jones. Not one of them has the benefit of a patent protection, which is the most absolute form of private monopoly possible in America, having the protection of all our legislation and of our courts, and without protest from any political party until Bryan's recent attacks, that included patent rights as things to be destroyed and swept away.

Jones himself has publicly pleaded that their cotton compressing concern has patent rights upon its round bale and the machinery for it, but withheld the further truth that this gave them an absolute monopoly upon this important device in the handling of cotton, and thus compelled the entire cotton trade to pay tribute to Jones and his partner, Searles, of the sugar trust. This is the same Searles, by the way, who got the benefit of the boost for the sugar trust of many million dollars given it in the Wilson tariff bill, that Bryan helped to put upon the statute books.

DEMOCRATIC FALSEHOOD.

It is about time for the great Democratic roorback of the campaign to be sprung upon the voters. All indications point to something of the sort in reserve. What it will be, no one can tell except the men who have it in charge. It may be a vile forgery, like the Morey letter. It may be a scandalous charge against the President or Governor Roosevelt. But whatever it shall be, it will be false, and should have no weight with honorable men.

When Governor Roosevelt reached West Virginia, he found the state flooded with anonymous circulars made up of absolute falsehoods. Here is one of the statements imputed by them to Roosevelt: "Any person who would join a strike or go near one ought to be shot." Here is another: "The way to get rid of Bryanism and its child labor troubles is to stand it up against a wall and shoot it to death."

These statements are declared by Governor Roosevelt to be absolute lies, without one particle of foundation. He never made any utterances, even that could be twisted to such meanings. He was accompanied by newspaper reporters, and had he said anything of the sort, the great papers would have had the statements. Similar lies were circulated in Kansas and other Western states.

A party that falsifies to mislead voters is not worthy the support of any honest and honorable American voter.

SUPREME COURT WILL DECIDE.

The Kansas City convention labeled the expansion issue "paramount" in its platform. The crux of the matter is the question whether, by the acquirement of territory, the constitution, of its own power, at once extends over the new area. The Blade has frequently pointed out that this question is not one which can be settled by a vote of the people. Neither the President nor Congress has any authority to decide it. It is a question of the interpretation of the constitution. Consequently its decision rests with the Supreme Court of the United States, and with it alone.

This question comes up in that court on November 12. A case has been set for argument on that day, which involves the right of the government to deal with territory acquired from Spain apart from the full restrictions of the constitution. The decision will apply to Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippines, and it will be the supreme law of the land. Whatever it may be, it can only be changed by an amendment to the national constitution.

Bryan and his followers are discussing publicly a suit now in court, with the purpose of discrediting the decision, should it not be in accord with their theories.

ADVANCE IN WAGES.

Hon. Carroll D. Wright's investigation into the movement of wages since 1891 shows most interesting results. Starting with the wages of 1891, which was in the midst of an era of prosperity, Mr. Wright summarizes the facts obtained from 148 manufacturing establishments, representing 192 distinct occupations, as follows, in percentages:

1891	100.00 1896	97.93
1892	100.00 1897	98.86
1893	99.32 1898	98.79
1894	98.06 1899	101.04
1895	97.83 1900	105.45

It will be seen that wages this year average 2 per cent higher than in 1899, and almost 6 per cent higher than four years ago. Moreover, they are higher than in 1891 and 1892—and the latter year was the high water mark of industrial wages in our history up to that time. The distinguishing factor of the situation is that nothing has developed during the present administration which has tended to decrease wages or injure labor interests.

Free soup houses have no attractions for the idle men of four years ago who are now busy and prosperous. It is impossible to disconnect free soup houses from Bryanism. They are inseparable.

Democrats are out with spy-glasses trying to catch sight of somebody coercing voters. They are bound to throw a fit on this subject sooner or later.

The workingmen are as much in favor of the dollar of full purchasing power as they were in 1896. They are not prepared to vote for half-wages.

Pitchfork Tillman is still aiding the Republican cause in Illinois with his copperhead and anti-"nigger" harangues.

When Brother Bryan meets Brother Aguinaldo they can compare notes as to which made the best time on his tour.

John Sherman's Life and Character.

BY F. L. DUSTMAN.

It was during the Hayes administration, when John Sherman was secretary of the treasury and W T. Sherman was general of the army, that Robert G Ingersoll, in the course of an oration delivered himself of the famous sentence: "So long as Bill Sherman holds the sword and John Sherman the purse this country will be neither whipped nor robbed"

These two brothers, who bore such a conspicuous part in public life, covering a period when history was made every day, were much alike Both were men of action; both were firm in their convictions; both were patriots; both were leaders of men. Notwithstanding the multiplicity of their duties, when the one was marching from battlefield to battlefield in the South and the other was assisting in framing legislation for the successful prosecution of the war, the close relations of brothership were never disturbed, and the historian, Henry Howe, says that on a visit to John Sherman's home in Mansfield he was shown packages of letters, more than a thousand in all, written by the General to the Senator, covering the period from 1862 to 1867.

What a rich mine is here for the historian!

And yet in some respects the two brothers were not alike. General Sherman was not an office seeker. Powerful influences sought to make him a candidate for the presidency, but he firmly and pointedly declared that he would not have the office—that the worry of the place far exceeded its glory and its profits. On the other hand, after nearly a half century of public life John Sherman died a disappointed man because he could not attain the presidency. Thrice he was a prominent candidate in national Republican conventions and thrice the prize eluded him.

It seems a long time since the days of Sumner, Wade, Giddings, Fessenden and Corwin and yet John Sherman was their contemporary. The child born when he first entered public life would now be the mature man of 45 years, and in all that time Mr. Sherman's only respite from public service was from the time he left President McKinley's cabinet until death came to him this October morning. No other American has such a record in the public service.

Mr. Sherman entered Congress in December, 1855, and remained there for five years and four months. In March, 1861, he succeeded Senator Chase, who resigned to become secretary of the treasury under Lincoln. For 32 years he occupied a seat in the Senate. For four years he was secretary of the treasury under President Hayes. His public life was rounded out by one year's service as secretary of state in the cabinet of President McKinley. Thus, for 43 years, he served his native state and his country, all the time occupying positions of the greatest trusts and responsibilities.

President Lincoln relied much on John Sherman during the war. At that time Mr. Sherman had attracted the attention of the country by his prominence in ante-war legislation. He wanted to leave Washington and go into the army. Almost entirely at his own expense he raised and equipped a brigade, but Mr. Lincoln and other influential men persuaded him to remain in the Senate, assuring him that his services would be even more valuable to his country in that position than in the field.

His work in the Senate during the war and throughout the trying period of reconstruction is a matter of history. He became an authority on questions of finance. Every great measure received his intelligent attention and the world recognized in him one of its foremost statesmen.

The greatest eulogy which will ever be delivered on John Sherman was that pronounced by James A. Garfield in the national Republican convention in 1880 in nominating Mr. Sherman for the Presidency. Standing in the presence of the most distinguished body of Republicans ever assembled since the party was formed, Mr. Garfield said in part:

"I am about to present for your consideration the name of a man who began his career of public service 25 years ago, whose first duty was courageously done in the days of peril on the plains of Kansas, when the first red drops of that bloody shower began to fall which finally swelled into the deluge of war. He bravely stood by young Kansas then, and, returning to his duty in the national legislature, through all subsequent time his pathway has been marked by labors performed in every department of legislation. You ask for his monuments. I point to 25 years of national statutes. Not one great, beneficent statute has been placed in our statute books without his intelligent and powerful aid. He aided these men to formulate the laws that raised our great armies and carried us through the war. His hand was seen in the workmanship of those statutes which restored and brought back the unity and married calm of the states. His hand was in all that great legislation that created the war currency, and in a still greater work that redeemed the promises of the government, and made the currency equal to gold. And when at last called from the halls of legislation into a high executive office, he displayed that experience, intelligence, firmness and poise of character which has carried us through a stormy period of three years with one-half the public press crying 'crucify him,' and a hostile press seeking to prevent success; in all this he remained unmoved until victory crowned him."

"The great fiscal affairs of the nation, and the great business interests of the country he has guarded and preserved, while executing the law of resumption and effecting its object without a jar and against the false prophecies of one-half the press and all the Democracy of this continent. He has shown himself able to meet with calmness the great emergencies of public duty, and against all the shafts of malice has borne his breast unharmed. He has stood in the blaze of that fierce light that beats against the throne; but its fiercest ray has found no flaw in his armor, no stain on his shield."

"I wonder what my life would have been had I taken Tom Corwin's advice," said Mr. Sherman to the writer a few years ago, while taking a drive across Huron county. "When I was a young lawyer at Mansfield," continued Mr. Sherman, "and before I entered politics, Corwin made a campaign speech in Mansfield. As member of the county committee I drove Corwin across the county, after the speech, to another appointment. Corwin was moody and for several miles did not speak. At last, turning upon me, he said: 'Young man, take my advice and never enter politics; it is full of disappointments. The several thousand who heard me to-day will remember the two or three stories I told but will forget the points I used these stories to illustrate. Public life is a delusion; keep out of it.' The next time I met Corwin," said Mr. Sherman, "was on the floor of congress when I was serving my first term. He remembered that drive and insisted I had made a mistake in not following his advice; and sometimes, even now, I am persuaded Corwin was right."

Mr. Sherman was a shrewd manipulator of political forces. It is true he lacked that magnetism which made Henry Clay and James G. Blaine such popular leaders. But his political fences were built with care. He was not a party boss, but he could read men and he selected his lieutenants, not for the noise they could make, but for the votes they could control. His campaigns were carefully planned and in state politics he seldom shot wide of the mark. His workers were mature politicians and he was careful not to underestimate the strength of an opponent. He never traveled with a brass band and he never played to the galleries. Even his most bitter enemies, and he had many, never condescended to call him a political demagogue.

While a strict party man, he did not hesitate to criticise the party's leaders, if he thought they deserved criticism. He was not a policy politician. Had not this Sherman trait been so fully developed in him he might have been president. While diplomatic as a statesman, he was without diplomacy in the arena of politics. Had he been diplomatic he never would have published his memoirs. In the field of politics he was as fearless as was his brother on the field of battle.

As a campaigner Mr. Sherman had few equals. He was in attendance at the birth of the Republican party. He presided over the first Republican state convention in Ohio and declared Salmon P. Chase its nominee for governor. In almost every campaign since he bore a conspicuous part. There is not a county and scarcely a town in Ohio in which his voice has not been raised for the principles of the Republican party. His speeches were logical and convincing. He produced arguments which made votes. He used none of the tricks of the cheap politician. Every time he made a speech he strengthened his party. Those who heard him went to their homes with something substantial to think about.

His entering the cabinet of President McKinley was a mistake for which Mr. Sherman was not wholly responsible. His age and his physical and mental infirmities unfitted him for the duties of the place. The position could not bring him additional honor. The public will think of him as member of congress, senator and secretary of the treasury, and will not remember him as secretary of state for eleven months.

Personally Mr. Sherman was not the human icicle he was so often pictured. He was neither cold nor unapproachable. He was sincere in his attachments to his friends and was a most pleasant conversationalist. To many he did appear austere. For more than the average life time he occupied public positions. The private citizen has little conception of the manner in which such an official is hounded. He is continually being approached by persons with all kinds of selfish motives. He sees the weaknesses and ambitions of mankind, and all want help in one way or another. To such Mr. Sherman did not probably exhibit a brotherly fondness. Who can blame him?

But now that he is gone, petty jealousies will die and his countrymen, irrespective of party and of faction, will grant him that measure of honor to which nearly a half a century of eminent public service entitles him.

THE SOUTH IS PROSPEROUS

And One Democratic Paper Is Brave Enough to Admit It

Atlanta Journal.

Georgia and the South just now feel a strong inclination to "holler." For a long and weary time the South was in the valley—not of despond exactly, but of adversity.

But at last, when the farmers and the merchants had been made sick with hopes that were never realized, the whole situation is brightened and the people of the South open their eyes to find that prosperity has returned.

The South is better off now than it has been in 40 years. Bankers give the figures of their deposits and merchants tell of wonderfully improved collections and sales—evidence that is incontrovertible.

The farmers of the state will have better cause for thanksgiving this year than they have had in many years. They have more money, more corn in the crib, more meat in the smokehouse, more potatoes in the cellar, and better stock in the pasture and stable. The great profusion of carnivals all over the South can mean but one thing. Carnivals do not belong to hard times. The prosperity of the farmer is naturally making itself felt in all of the other avenues of industry and trade. The merchants wear a broader smile and the banker is happy.

The indications for ten-cent cotton next year are more than good.

The opinion of many good judges is that the price of cotton is going higher even this year, and we would not be surprised. There are good business reasons why it should do so if the farmers make no undue haste in disposing of their holdings. The factories need the cotton, and if ten cents won't tempt it from the shed, why, maybe they'll try what virtue there may be in a higher price.

Altogether, it is a year of jubilee with our Georgia farmers. The Journal is optimistic enough to believe that it is the beginning of a long season of prosperity.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

The melancholy days have come,
And for the folks who bet
November 7 will be found
The melancholiest yet.

"Euphrasia and I have fallen out again."

"What's the trouble now?"

"Oh, we couldn't stand each other's brag."—Indianapolis Journal.

"This tropical explorer who is writing for Scribner's Magazine says parrots are very delicious eating. I thought they were very tough."

"But he refers to wild parrots. It's no social lion with me that makes most parrots tough."—Philadelphia Press.

Bobbs—Mrs. Nobbs is dressed to k

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

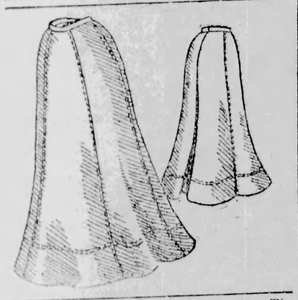
1913—Susannah Apron.

Size, medium. A new design for an apron is the "Susannah." This rather simple model gathers all the way around, meeting at the back. The bib is full at the belt, and is gathered to a band at the top. Set in the shoulder straps are shoulder

caps about three inches broad. These shoulder pieces are a dainty finish to a white apron. They can be made of the same material as the apron or of deep embroidery.

1911—Kent Skirt.

Sizes, medium and large.—Comfort and ease are portrayed in this stylish design for a short skirt. It consists of five gores, fitted at the top with darts and the full-



ness in the back is laid in a plait. The bottom of the skirt is finished with rows of stitching. Cheviots, serges, tweeds, both single and double-faced, are the materials preferred for these skirts, and they are generally made up without lining.

1895—Wexford Norfolk Jacket.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.—A jaunty design for a Norfolk jacket extending below the waist, is a useful garment for a variety of practical purposes. This design is jauntily cut with broad plaits set on, back and front.

Its novel feature is the deep fitted collar that extends over the shoulders in points and ends in revers. The coat sleeve is finished with a flaring cuff. Tweeds, cheviots and serges are the favorite materials, simply finished with stitching.

1915—Melissa Frock.

Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years. A simple little frock, with a full waist and skirt, is given for little girls of 4, 6 and 8 in the "Melissa." The very full waist of dark brown whipcord is laid in overlapping half-inch plaits, front and back. The

square neck is finished with brown, red, and gold Breton embroidery. There are plaited bretelles of embroidery or cloth, and the gulmpe may be of same or khaki colored linen. A plain, round skirt gathered full all 'round and attached to the waist.

1914—Fannie Frock.

Sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years. A pretty school frock, especially becoming to slender figures, is here portrayed. The waist has three box-plaits front and back, and

has a shallow round yoke faced on the lining. There are circular bretelles which give shoulder breadth, and the trimming is narrow flat ribbon or braid. The skirt is a two-piece design. This model is suitable for serge, cashmere and brilliantine.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

Publishers' Column.

NEW SILVERWARE OFFER REDUCED PRICES

As the holiday season will soon be here, we have arranged to supply our subscribers (and our subscribers only, remember) with a high grade of silver plated ware, which is especially suitable for Christmas, birthday or wedding gifts.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence. The manufacturer's stamp is on each article and if you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented, return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

The patterns are a new and stylish design. As we anticipate large sales during the holiday season, we make our announcement now, and ask that you get your orders in early. These goods are the best we have ever sold, and our prices much less than the regular retail rates.

PRICES.

½ dozen teaspoons	$1.60
1 dozen teaspoons	2.80
½ dozen tablespoons	2.80
1 dozen tablespoons	5.20
½ dozen knives or forks	2.30
1 dozen knives or forks	4.20
½ dozen knives and forks (in one pkg)	4.10
½ dozen dessert spoons	2.50
1 dozen dessert spoons	4.60
Sugar shell	.75
Butter knife	.80
Soup ladle	2.50
Child's set 3 pieces (in silk lined box)	1.50

These goods are sent by registered mail or express, all charges prepaid. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Walthams and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order. In this list we have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. These watches are all stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 7-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $5.20.

No. 11.

Case same as No. 9, fitted with Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. Price only $8.00.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case, guaranteed to wear as stated, screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.00; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $11.50; same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karat gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 20-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 11 inch..... $2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link..... 1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches..... 2.25

THE PARISIAN DREAM CITY.

We are now prepared to supply the complete set, second part of, The Parisian Dream City, handsomely bound in flexible covers, all charges prepaid, for only $1.50; or the book and The Weekly Blade one year for $1.75. This offer will be good for 30 days only.

McKINLEY AND ROOSEVELT PORTRAITS.

Our portraits of McKinley and Roosevelt are handsome lithograph crayon work, size 18x23 inches, on heavy plate paper. We furnish them at the following very low prices:

Single portraits..... 15c
Per pair..... 25c
Weekly Blade 3 months and one portrait..... 25c
Weekly Blade 3 months and two portraits..... 40c
Write for terms to agents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Celebrated Christy Knives.

This handy set consists of bread, carver and paring knife. They are made of best steel, with indestructible wire handles. The bread and carver have nine-inch blades, with the celebrated wavy edges, and are carefully ground, tempered and sharpened. These are the best knives made for bread or meat, either hot or cold, as they cut without hacking, and once used are indispensable. The parer has three-inch straight edge blade, made of same grade of steel. The set postpaid by mail, 45c.

Presidential Cook Book.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title, it is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

NOVEL TRAP FOR A SNAKE.

A lady in Dorban, India, on getting up one morning heard a most peculiar noise in the pantry. She was astonished to find that a snake had its head and part of its body through the handle of a china jug. Both sides of the snake—that is, the portion on each side of the handle—were bulging out. Then she discerned what had happened. Some eggs had been lying on the shelf and the snake, after having swallowed one, had crawled partly through the handle of the jug—that is, as far as the swallowed egg would allow—in order to get at another, which it had also swallowed. Naturally enough it could not then go either forward or backward through the handle. The lady was just going to call her husband when the reptile gave a desperate wriggle and in doing so fell on the floor with a bang, handle and all. But the fall broke both the eggs in its inside, and, taking advantage of its release from the handle, it was out in the garden before you could say "Ware!"

JOHN SHERMAN DEAD

Ohio's Venerable Statesman Passed Away Quietly at Washington.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Hon. John Sherman, former representative in the House, for a long time a member of the Senate and twice holding cabinet positions, died at his residence in this city at a quarter before 7 o'clock this morning, in the 75th year of his age. His death had been expected for some days, and loving friends gave him their unremitting care and attention to the end. The immediate cause of death was described as brain exhaustion incident to extreme weakness due to old age and to several attacks of sickness from which he had suffered for the past year and a half. Since Saturday afternoon Mr. Sherman had been for the most of the time unconscious, rallying partially at intervals when some slight nourishment was given him. Yesterday afternoon evidences of the approaching end were manifest, and he failed to regain consciousness after 3 o'clock, passing away peacefully just after dawn broke. About 1 o'clock this morning he rallied somewhat from the stupor and turned himself over in bed, but after that he gradually sank until the end came.

During the day and evening a number of inquiries were made at the house concerning the condition of the sick man. President McKinley being among those who sent to ask about him. Several days ago, realizing the critical condition of Mr. Sherman, the members of the household and relatives here sent telegrams to a large number of the family connections throughout the country notifying them of his extreme illness, and some were able to reach here before he died. Most of those who arrived were at the bedside when the end came, the number including Mr. and Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vilborg, of Cincinnati; Mrs. William K. Otis, of New York city; P. Tecumseh Sherman, a son of the late General Sherman; Charles M. Sherman, of Chicago, and Miss Lizzie Sherman. Others who were at the bedside were Mrs. James McCallum, the adopted daughter who had been his constant attendant, and her husband. General and Mrs. Miles, the latter a niece of Secretary Sherman, were at the house the greater portion of the day and evening, but left for their home shortly after midnight. They were summoned when it was apparent that the end was near and reached the house a few minutes after the venerable statesman had passed away.

Where He Died.

Secretary Sherman's demise occurred in the handsome home on K street, which he had erected eight years ago. It is a large, double structure with white stone front and with the hall running through the middle. The house faces on Franklin Square, the prettiest reservation and park in the Capital city. Some weeks ago the secretary deeded this valuable property to Mrs. McCallum. The secretary was a large holder of real estate in this city, having invested extensively in that line from time to time during his residence here. Conservative estimates of his wealth place it at a round million dollars, most of which is believed to consist of Washington real estate. Other investments consist of securities, and it is stated that the old family home at Mansfield, O., remained in his possession, notwithstanding reports that he had disposed of it prior to his return to Washington last month.

The Senator's Decline.

Mr. Sherman had not been in robust health for considerably over a year. In March, 1899, while on a pleasure trip to the French and Spanish West Indies in company with a relative, Mr. Frank Wiborg, he suffered a severe attack of pneumonia, which almost proved fatal. The ship on which they were traveling touched at Santiago from which place reports came to the United States that the well known statesman had succumbed to the disease. He rallied, however, and the family accepted the offer of the United States government to bring him back to the United States on the cruiser Chicago, then in the vicinity of Cuba and he was safely landed at Fort Monroe and brought to his home in this city. Here he gained strength and was strong enough by summer time to visit his home in Ohio. His remarkable vitality brought him through a relapse which he suffered during the heated term and by autumn he had again regained much of his strength and seemed to be in good spirits. He spent last winter at his home in this city enjoying fairly good health, occasionally going out to social affairs and attending the theatre with the members of his family. The family left here early in the summer for the old homestead at Mansfield, O. They were there but a short time when Mrs. Sherman, whose health had been very frail, died. This was a severe blow to the secretary from which he never fully recovered. He remained at Mansfield until the middle of September when he returned to Washington. The secretary was very much broken in health and spirits but for a time was able to move about in the open air and to take short rides around the city. For the past three weeks or more,

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN.
Ohio's Greatest Statesman Died This Morning.

however, he had been confined to his bed, his general debility being aggravated by an irritating bronchial cought that hastened the end.

Sincerely Mourned.

Among Mr. Sherman's former associates in the senate his demise will be sincerely felt, without reference to party. In this field of activity, his service had been particularly able and successful. He had served so long that experience added to his natural talents. He was a recognized master of all the great public questions, past and present, and he had at his finger end all the arrayal of facts, figures and precedent to a subject. He was regarded as a guide, rather than a party leader, for his conservatism, caution, innate good judgment, and power of effective execution inspired confidence in any line of action which he advised. This was particularly true in later years, when he held a leading place in the senate on the questions of finance and foreign affairs. Amid the most heated arguments and the widest differences, the entrance of the venerable Ohio senator into the debate was the signal for a period of calm and dispassionate consideration of the serious arguments of the case. His appearance in a debate was often like the sudden entrance of the schoolmaster into a room full of unruly pupils. Mr. Sherman was not regarded as a great orator. His forte was more in the cool analysis of a proposition, appealing to the judgment rather than the emotions and carrying conviction. He presented the simple facts, without any attempt at ornate diction. As a debater he had few equals. Of late years he seldom entered into the daily discussions on lesser topics, but reserved his efforts for the greater questions.

His Personal Appearance.

The personal appearance of Mr. Sherman added to the intellectual force he exerted. He is well remembered as he appeared on the floor of the senate during the financial debates preceding the Presidential election of 1896. His tall, spare figure was bent slightly forward over his desk, as, with his index finger extended, he laid down the financial principles of which he had been so close a student. During the late months of his service in the senate, Mr. Sherman had a habit of speaking and then retiring from the chamber, as though all had been said. In earlier years he was a most attentive listener, even to the minor routine of the senate, and was most deferential and considerate of those with whom he differed, particularly the newcomers.

In Private Life.

In private life, Mr. Sherman was known as a shrewd business man, whose habits of industry, thrift and economy had built up a large fortune. When in this city, Mr. Sherman spent most of the time in his library, immediately to the right of the main entrance and opposite the drawing room. Here he could be found almost every day, sitting in a great leather chair, before a wide, flat desk of antique pattern. The walls are covered with books, not, however, the books of a student or literary man, but volumes of historical data, governmental statistics and treatises on public questions, with which his mind had been so largely occupied. He gave considerable time also to looking after his large property interests.

Mr. Sherman was well known about the streets of Washington. He was fond of walking, and in his later years he drove almost every forenoon in a large open carriage, accompanied, until her death, by Mrs. Sherman. The tall, straight stovepipe hat, not of the latest design, was invariably worn by him, and his dress was of that simplicity and dignity in keeping with the character of the man.

Officials Deeply Affected.

Ex-Secretary Sherman was known intimately, not only officially, but personally to Secretary of State John Hay ever since the days of the civil war, so that naturally Mr. Hay was deeply depressed at the news of the death of his predecessor in office, even though that event has been expected for the last few days. In commenting upon the sad event, Secretary Hay said:

"In the death of Mr. Sherman, the country has lost one of its greatest citizens, a man whose name was inseparably connected with all the great events and policies of the latter half of the nineteenth century, a man not only of extraordinary ability but of the most spotless character, and one whose personality, as well as his work, will always be a model, and an incentive to the youth of the country."

The Navy department flag will be half-masted in respect to Mr. Sherman's memory. Beyond this there will be no official action by this department. Secretary Long was notified of the death of his former colleague after reaching the department. In speaking of the event, he said:

"I can only express my deep regret and unlimited respect for Mr. Sherman. He was a remarkable man, one of the eminent statesmen of this country, and his name will be so recorded in history. The country owes him a debt of gratitude for the service he rendered while secretary of the treasury in maintaining the national credit on a sound and conservative basis."

Sherman's Career.

John Sherman enjoyed the rare distinction of being the only Ohioan who was six times elected to the United States senate, twice resigning the senatorship and never defeated for the senatorship when his name was presented to the legislature. His active public life covered almost half a century and from early in 1899 up to the time of his death was the only surviving ex-senator of the 26 who had preceded him or were his colleagues. He was a member of the lower house of congress nearly four terms, six times a United States senator and twice a member of the cabinet. He rendered distinguished services in all of these positions and if there was ever a man who was entitled to the presidency that man was John Sherman. Four times, in 1876, 1880, 1884, and 1888, he was a candidate for the Presidential nomination before Republican national conventions, but, while always developing great strength, he failed to land the coveted honor.

Sketch of His Life.

John Sherman was born in Lancaster, O., May 10, 1823. His father, Robert Charles Sherman, was a native of Norfolk, Conn., and served on the supreme bench of Ohio from 1829 to 1827. He died suddenly in 1831 leaving a widow and eleven children practically without means of support. John was taken to the home of his cousin, John Sherman, a merchant of Mt. Vernon, O., who kindly undertook his care and education. His brother, afterward Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, was placed in the care of another relative and the remainder of the family were looked after by friends and relatives. At the age of 14 years John secured employment under the officers having in charge the survey of the Muskingum improvement and continued his studies while performing the work assigned him.

His elder brother, Charles, had located in the practice of law at Mansfield, and with him John read law and was admitted to the bar upon reaching his majority, and the two became associated in the practice of the profession.

John Sherman espoused the doctrines of the Whig party and when that party disintegrated he became one of the founders of the Republican party, of which he continued a consistent member throughout his distinguished career. He was secretary of the national Whig convention that nominated Gen. Zachary Taylor in 1848 and in the campaign that followed demonstrated his marked ability as a public speaker, filling engagements in all sections of Ohio. He presided over the first Republican state convention in Ohio and over almost a score of subsequent ones, his speech on each occasion being accepted as the "keynote" of the campaign.

In 1854 he was elected to the lower house of the 34th congress and was re-elected to the 35th, 36th and 37th, resigning as a member of the latter in March, 1861, to become United States senator.

His great career as a United States senator began with his election, March 21, 1861, over William Kennon, sr., to succeed Salmon P. Chase, who resigned to enter the cabinet of President Lincoln as secretary of the treasury. He was elected in 1866 over Allen G. Thurman, in 1872 over George W. Morgan, in 1881 over Thurman, in 1886 over Thurman, and in 1892 over James E. Neal. He resigned as a senator in March, 1877, to become secretary of the treasury in President Hayes' cabinet, being succeeded by Stanley Matthews, and again resigned in 1897 to become secretary of state in McKinley's cabinet. He was the author of the resumption act introduced in the senate in 1867 and adopted in 1879. He at once became the recognized leader of the financial legislation of the country, and pushed his views to the front, through various and varied obstacles, until the resumption of specie payments was accomplished January 1, 1879. For the active and aggressive part he played in the settlement of this great question, John Sherman received his meed both of praise and of blame.

In 1859 he was the Whig candidate for speaker of the house of representatives, but lacked three votes of an election. During the Kansas-Nebraska troubles, he took an active part against the extension of slavery, and was appointed chairman of a committee by Speaker Banks to investigate the border outrages, and in the discharge of his duties met with many perilous adventures. In the senate during the civil war and afterward, he was the central figure of his party, and largely molded the foreign, financial and general policies of the federal administration. Several times, however, but for the personal intercession of President Lincoln and Secretary Chase, he would have abandoned civil for military life. At the beginning of the civil war, he joined the Ohio troops at Philadelphia, and was made an aide on the staff of Gen. Robert Patterson, and remained with the military forces until the assembling of congress in extraordinary session. At the close of the session, he returned to Ohio and organized what was known as "Sherman's Brigade," intending to resign his seat in the senate and take command of it, but was induced to forego his determination by the President and Secretary Chase, who persuaded him that his services would be more valuable to the country in the senate than in the field.

All his life, he was a man of pronounced party bias and a firm believer in the doctrine that ours, being a government by the people, was a government by and through party action, since, on all great and vital questions, the voters aligned themselves on one side or the other, and that the deliberate judgment of the majority prevailed in the settlement of them. There might be apparent fickleness of purpose and inconsistency of expression through the ballot box, growing out of incidents projecting themselves into the consideration of a great issue, but in the end the best judgment of the majority would be reached and permanently recorded. From the date of Mr. Sherman's resignation from the cabinet of President McKinley, in 1898, he had lived in retirement.

OFFICIAL PROCLAMATION.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The President this afternoon issued the following proclamation:

Death of the Hon. John Sherman. By the President of the United States. A proclamation:

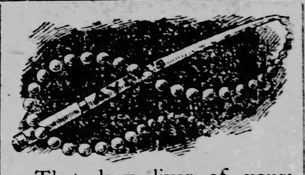
In the fullness of years and honors, John Sherman, lately secretary of state, has passed away.

To the People of the United States:

Few among our citizens have risen to greater or more deserved eminence in the national councils than he. The story of his public life and services is, as it were, the history of the country for half a century. In the Congress of the United States he ranked among the foremost in the House and later in the Senate. He was twice a member of the executive cabinet, first as secretary of the treasury and afterward as secretary of state. Whether in debate during the dark hours of our civil war, or as the director of the country's finances during the period of rehabilitation, or as a trusted councillor in framing the nation's laws for over forty years, or as the exponent of its foreign policy, his course was ever marked to the best interests of his beloved land, and by able and conscientious efforts to uphold its dignity and honor. His countrymen will long revere his memory and see in him a type of the patriotism, the uprightness and the zeal that go to moulding and strengthening a nation.

In fitting expression of the sense of bereavement that afflicts the republic, I direct that on the day of the funeral the executive offices of the United States display the national flag at half mast and that the representatives of the United States in foreign countries shall pay in like manner appropriate tribute to the illustrious dead for a period of ten days.

Done at the City of Washington, this



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All druggists. 25 cents a box.

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Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Ayer's Hair Vigor
Ayer's Pills	Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Ayer's Ague Cure	Ayer's Comatone

22d day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand and nineteen hundred and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

(Seal.) WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

By the President: John Hay, Secretary of State.

In diplomatic circles, the news of Mr. Sherman's death brought many expressions of heartfelt regret, as the foreign representatives had been brought into intimate association with him during his service as secretary of state. The French charge d'affaires, M. Thiebaut, accompanied by Captain Vignal and M. Beoufve, of the embassy staff, took early occasion to leave cards at the Sherman residence, and other members of the corps paid their respects later. The Chinese minister and members of his suite were among the callers about noon. M. Thiebaut spoke of Mr. Sherman as a man whose name was known the world over as conspicuous in the public life and progress of this country. Similar tributes were expressed at the Russian and German embassies. The Chinese minister, Mr. Wu, said that above all Mr. Sherman was a good man, a truly good man, one whose influence had always been elevating in public affairs and for the maintenance of right.

CHAS. DUDLEY WARNER

Sudden Death of a Noted Author From an Attack of Heart Failure.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 22.—Charles Dudley Warner, of literary fame and one of the owners of the Hartford Courant, died suddenly Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Warner had a very severe attack of pneumonia two years ago, while in New Orleans, and had never fully recovered from it. Last spring he had pneumonia again while at his home, and this weakened his heart. Of late he had been much better.

At noon he attended a luncheon to bid farewell to some friends about to leave for the Mediterranean. Mr. Warner was cheerful and gave no indication of illness. After luncheon Mr. Warner started to take a walk.

Among his acquaintances was a colored man to whom Mr. Warner gave books to encourage his desire to read, particularly books connected with the history of the colored race, upon which Mr. Warner was an authority.

Mr. Warner probably intended to call on this man, as he was in the neighborhood of the house when he was stricken. Probably feeling ill, he asked leave at a house to sit down, then to lie down, requesting to be called in ten minutes. When the woman of the house went to call him he was dead.

News of his sudden death spread rapidly and was a great shock.

Mr. Warner, having been admitted to the bar, began to practice his profession in Chicago. In his earlier life his tastes were in the direction of literature, and in 1880 he went east, joining Senator Hawley in the conduct of the Press, the original Republican paper of the state. Mr. Warner's great abilities and his charming personal qualities won for him a great circle of friends, including probably most of the leaders in literature. He was a man of delightful temperament and his many published works show fine wit and humor.

The funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at the Asylum Hill Congregational church.

WAITING FOR ELECTION.

St. Louis, Oct. 19.—Investigation discloses that there are several projected railways in which St. Louis capitalists are interested that will not be built should Mr. Bryan be elected President. The largest of these is a project for the reconstruction of 200 miles of road and calls for the expenditure of between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000. The oldest trust company in the city, the one with the largest capital stock, has the matter now under consideration. The president of the company is a lifelong Democrat, and voted for McKinley in 1896, although he still claims to be a Democrat. He said yesterday that if Mr. Bryan should be elected, he certainly would have no money for this enterprise. The road will require about 20,000 tons of steel rails.

Another project which hangs fire pending the result of the election is a project to build a branch line in Southeast Missouri, and will call for the expenditure of over half a million. This project is being floated by Mr. James Campbell, the stock broker, also a Democrat, and also one who believes that the defeat of McKinley would be disastrous to the business interests of the country. Mr. Campbell feels confident of President McKinley's re-election, but some of his colleagues in the deal think it wise to hold fast to their money until the result of the election is known. The bonds will be taken next month, and the road built if the Republican ticket wins.

PARALLEL FOR THE PHILIPPINES

New Mexico Had a Rebellion Under Polk, Put Down by the Army.

The question is asked "have we a parallel in the history of this country for the course we have pursued in the Philippines?" The answer is, emphatically, yes!

From the days of Jefferson to the present time no territory has been annexed to the United States, with the exception of Hawaii and Texas, in which the consent of the people has been either asked or obtained.

In 1803, when the "Louisiana Purchase" was added to the United States, it was made against the official protest of both the French and Spanish residents of the territory.

The inhabitants of Florida had to be whipped into allegiance to our flag.

The same may be said of California and New Mexico. Looking back over the expansion history of our country, instances occur where the circumstances were almost identical with those of the Philippines. One illustration will suffice. In 1846, Gen. Kearney, commanding the United States troops, conquered the Mexicans on the territory of New Mexico. He immediately set up a form of government for that territory.

The civil officers were all appointed, the people having no voice whatever in their selection. Scarcely had they entered upon their duties, when the native inhabitants of the territory, who were opposed to being governed by the United States, formed a conspiracy to overthrow the civil government.

On the night of January 15, 1847, the governor, sheriff, circuit attorney and other officers, and also many American citizens, were assassinated in the town of San Fernando. Uprisings in other towns followed quickly, and within a week a general rebellion had spread throughout the territory.

Gen. Sterling Price, who was in command at Santa Fe, organized an expedition at once to put down the rebellion. Many battles were fought, and many lives lost on both sides before Gen. Price cut his way through to San Fernando, and battered down the walls of her citadel and captured the insurgent leaders. The Americans lost fifty and the insurgents one hundred and fifty men, besides many prisoners in that battle. It took Col. Price six months to put down that rebellion. Of the leaders captured, sixteen were executed after a court-martial, and president Polk approved of their execution.

In answer to a resolution of inquiry, he sent a special message to congress defending what he and Col. Price had done.

He justified the execution of the leaders of the insurrection on the ground that they were traitors, and had earned the penalty of treason. He stated that it was the duty of the President to enforce the authority of the United States, wherever the flag went; and that he had no option but to put down the rebellion and compel the people to acknowledge the supremacy of our government. "I have no alternative (said he) but to es-

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER

tablish and maintain military rule over the conquered people in the disputed territory, or to forbear the exercise of our rights and leave them in a state of anarchy, and without control."

The problem that confronted Mr. Polk was wonderfully similar to that which for several months has confronted Mr. McKinley. New Mexico had come to us by conquest, just as the Philippines came to us in 1898. The inhabitants of New Mexico who did not consent to our rule, organized a rebellion, just as Aguinaldo and his associates did in the Philippines, 52 years later.

In both cases, Congress had failed to act, and the action of the President had not been ratified. In each case the President had no other guide than his sworn duty to uphold the flag. And in both cases the President did the only thing he could do. Each used our army to quell an insurrection.

The two cases are marvellously alike thus far, and the reader exclaims, "How wonderfully history repeats itself." In a few minor points there was some difference. In New Mexico the entire native population joined in the rebellion. In the Philippines, only a part of the population have been defying our authority, practically only a part of one tribe out of 80.

Again, Mr. McKinley has not been so cruel as his predecessor, Mr. Polk. In the Philippines none of the insurgents have been executed for the part they played in the rebellion. It has not been found necessary by a Republican administration to be so severe as Mr. Polk was in dealing with the insurgents.

Now, in the light of true history, what becomes of the assertion made by Mr. Bryan that "the course of the present administration is without a parallel in the history of the United States?" and again, that "no Democratic President ever considered it just and honorable to conquer an alien people and without their consent make them the subjects of our government." Can he fit the true story of President Polk and New Mexico, to that assertion? Truth is mighty and will prevail.

TORPEDO BOATS COLLIDE.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 18.—The torpedo boats Dahlgren and Craven were in collision Tuesday night off Castle Hill, the latter as a result, having been slightly damaged. The two boats left here in the evening for the Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard. The Dahlgren attempted to cross the bow of the Craven near the bell buoy off Castle Hill. The Craven struck the Dahlgren twenty-two feet abaft the stem, the contact being the bow until it pointed toward the stern. As the Craven was making water rapidly the forward compartment was closed and the crew prepared to leave the craft, believing it was sinking. In attempting to leave the boat one of the Craven's crew fell overboard and was in the water nearly half an hour and was nearly exhausted before being picked up by one of the boats from the Dahlgren.

With one engine going ahead and the other reversed in order to overcome the wisted bow the Craven succeeded in reaching her slip at the torpedo station here. The Dahlgren, only slightly damaged, kept close to the Craven and attempted to make the slip next to her. A northerly gale was blowing and the Dahlgren plunged into the stern of the Craven, ripping away everything for ten feet. The Dahlgren backed away, and in a second attempt to reach the slip was again blown out of her course and a second time rammed the Craven, this time shifting her starboard engine. The Dahlgren made no further attempt to reach the slip, but cast her anchors with four fathoms of cable. Her hooks failed to hold and the Dahlgren drifted through the harbor, running on to the mud flats at the south end of the harbor where she remained until yesterday when she was pulled off.

A board of inquiry has been ordered.

Lieutenant William G. Miller was in charge of the Dahlgren and Lieutenant Ford H. Brown of the Craven.

SHOWED THE MINISTER

And Got Him in Line.

"In a minister's family in Los Angeles where I was visiting some time ago, the wife complained of serious indigestion and dyspepsia. She admitted that she used coffee and said she more than half believed that was the trouble. I told her that I knew it was the trouble, for I had gone through with the experience myself and had only been cured when I left off coffee and took up Postum Food Coffee. She said she had tried the Postum, both for herself and her husband, but they did not like it. With her permission, I made Postum next morning myself, and boiled it full fifteen minutes after the real boiling of the pot began. Then when it was served, it was a rich, deep brown color and had the true flavor and food value that every Postum maker knows. It is all folly to talk about trying to make Postum with one or two minutes' steeping.

"You can't get something good for nothing. It must be boiled, boiled, boiled, and to keep it from boiling over, use a small lump of butter, perhaps twice the size of a pea. That morning the minister and his wife liked Postum so well that their whole lives were changed on the question of diet and they abandoned coffee at once and for all time.

"Now after a hard day's work, they are comforted, refreshed, and rested by a cup of well-made Postum for supper. They are both enthusiastic in its praise. The wife has entirely recovered from her dyspepsia. I will not go into the details of my own case, except to say that I was a desperate sufferer with dyspepsia and discovered by leaving off coffee that coffee was the cause of it. I quickly got well when I took up Postum Food Coffee. I earnestly hope many more coffee drinkers may get their eyes open." Name and address given by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

FR

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President Bankers Investment Company.

Painful diseases are bad enough, but when a man is slowly wasting away through the miseries of nervous weakness and lost vigor, his mental anguish is ten times worse than the most severe pain. For years the writer was tossed about on the troubled sea of nervous weakness until it became a question whether or not he had better take a dose of poison and so end all his troubles. But Providence opened the way to a perfect cure in an unexpected manner. His cure was accomplished by a simple home treatment which not only completely restored him to vigorous health and manly vigor, but also caused his weakened and wasted tissues to resume their normal proportions and activity. He now declares that he will send the method of his wonderful treatment

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to every man who will take the trouble to write. Now when I say free I mean absolutely without price, for I want every man who is suffering as I did to get the benefit of my experience. Do not stop to figure out how I can afford the few postage stamps necessary for this information, but write at once and learn that there are some things in this world which although they cost nothing are worth a fortune to some and a lifetime of joy and happiness to most of us. Being a retired banker and having ample means to provide for the luxuries of life, I WANT NO MONEY and as the time hangs heavily on my hands I feel it my duty to devote my remaining years to doing what I can to alleviate my suffering brethren for humanity's sake. Men—old and young, rich and poor—write to me in confidence and tell me your trouble.

Send your name and address to Major M. Bradford Craft, Department G, Bankers Investment Company, Chicago, Illinois.

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THE REAL QUESTION.

is talkin' 'bout de money, 'bout de
silvah an' de gold;
le time de season's changin' an' de
days is gittin' cold.
dey's wond'rin' 'bout de metals,
whethah we'll have one or two,
hile de price o' coal is risin' an' dey's
two months' rent dat's due.

Some folks say dat gold's de only money
dat is wuff de name,
Den de othahs rise an' tell 'em dat dey
ought to be ashame.
An' dat silvah is de only thing to save us
f'om de powah
Of de gold-bug ragin' roun' an' seekin'
who he may devowah.

Well, you folks kin keep on shoutin' wif
yo' gold er silvah cry,
But I tell you people hams is sceerce an'
fowls is roostin' high.
An' hit ain't de sot o' money dat is pes-
terin' my min'.
But de question I want answehed's how to
git any kin'!

—Paul Lawrence Dunbar in Werner's November Magazine.

University Extension.
Power of Thought.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

There is a way and a way of studying history. In one case, a bare narrative of events are given as they follow in rapid succession, and when the study is over the memory holds only a chronological table, without a trace of the undercurrent of thoughts, passions and ambitions which brought to pass what are set down therein.

The other and better way is to learn to know the people who have made the events; to understand somewhat their habits of thought and action; to watch their growth and development into the conditions which have brought about successive changes; to study the character of the representative men and women of the time who lead the masses. History should tell the true story of the evolution of humanity.

It is this kind of investigation; this going below the surface of events which will make us know the needs of our own state, our own nation. Patriotism does not consist of a wild effervescence of enthusiasm at some single time; a tumultuous shouting on occasions for the flag we all love so well, and then a careless faith that there is nothing more to be done until another time of excitement comes. It does comprehend a deep and abiding interest in the day-by-day movements of the people, and the better our knowledge of the past, the stronger will that interest be.

The way in which history should be studied is shown in the wonderfully interesting lectures of Professor Edwin E. Sparks, who has just begun a course in Toledo under the auspices of the University Extension Association. He has given each lecture the name of some man who was a great power, a vivid influence in the shaping of affairs during especial epochs in American affairs. In order to draw a striking picture of the man, the background of the events in which he bears so large a part must be painted, and in doing this, that of which they are the outgrowth will appear upon the canvas clear and strong, thus making a perfect whole.

This brings me to the thought of the University Extension, of which these lectures form a part. A few years ago and little was known of this great educational factor by which much of the knowledge hitherto possible to be reached only within college walls, has now been made accessible to all the people. The man from the workshop, busy laborers in every industry, men and women, boys and girls of all classes have here an opportunity to gain, at the smallest cost, the latest results of the study and investigations of those who have devoted years to especial lines of work. They can learn of those things which, otherwise beyond their reach, will make their lives infinitely fuller and richer, and therefore worth far more to themselves and to the community of which they are integers. Education is the safeguard of this country as everybody knows, and the more complete it is, the greater the safety of our rights and our liberties in the future.

It is asserted that the broader education is surely uplifting social ideals. It is also true that it is advancing growth along the lines of mental and spiritual development. The power of mind over matter is recognized constantly in a larger and larger degree. The law of thought control and its influence upon the life is better understood, and shows to be a practical thing by which every individual may regulate what was once deemed wholly a matter of Providence by the religiously inclined, or of chance or fortune by other classes.

A very interesting paper bearing upon this power of thought, by the well-known author, Miss Harriet B. Bradbury, has recently came into my hands, and I am sure will interest Blade readers. It is entitled, Thought Photography. She says:

"What cannot thought do? Carlyle has given us a long list of the things which he had discovered could be done by thought, but even he was ignorant of the immediate, almost magical power of a current, or a wave motion in the ether, or a something, whatever it may be, which takes place when a trained mind thinks. It is not an electric current, although in some respects it seems like it, and although the brain resembles strongly an electric battery. What it is no one has yet discovered, and probably no one ever will discover that it is anything but simply thought. It is a force different from every other force, the subtlest and at the same time the strongest force of which anything is known.

"If a number of iron filings are laid on a highly polished surface, it is said to be possible to direct this thought current upon them in such a way that they will group themselves in symmetrical figures, exactly as if they were being acted upon by invisible magnets. Thought photography is another branch of experimental research in which there have recently been curious developments. Plates have been made so sensitive that the thought current could produce many lines upon them. But the most astonishing result has been achieved so it is said, in producing a faint image on the sensitive plate of a face or other object held strongly in the mind, while directing the gaze upon the plate. If this is true, and there seems no good reason to doubt the published reports of these experiments, we have here an explanation of the curious phenomena known as "spirit photography," and hitherto supposed by those who had witnessed it, to be the work of disembodied spirits. Thought can create an image, can project it upon the sensitive plate of imagination, and then, by the same law, can make the atoms of the visible universe so adjust themselves as to produce an image visible to the outward eye.

"Many strange, almost incredible phenomena which have become matters of history, find a scientific explanation in this understanding of the power of thought. Visions, miracles, even sorcery and witchcraft, come at last under the keen eye of the scientist, and yield up their mystery to the light of day. It begins to seem that we are fast approaching the day when 'there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, and hid, that shall not be known.'"

Concerning Women.

The religious aspect of women's dress is receiving widespread attention from the pulpit. The evil of women going to church bareheaded was recently set forth according to the scripture in a Jersey coast resort. Now, the latest topic for a sermon is open-work shirtwaists of women. Against these a priest of the Catholic church in St. Louis has taken a decided stand, and refuses to administer communion to women who wear them. He says from the pulpit: "No self-respecting woman would appear in public in such an immodest costume. Fashions are becoming entirely too vulgar."

RAINDROPS.

The raindrops fell—each drop a living
soul;
Joyfully they left their cloud home,
Rushing downward, through the un-
known.

And some fell on the parched ground,
And gave their new life to the grass;
And some into stately, grand-souled rivers
and were one with them;
And some into laughing streams, leapt
and danced their lives through;
And some into the deep, wild ocean;
And some into stagnant pools—the quick-
souled raindrops.

And when they were tired the wind
stooped down and carried the rain-
drops home.

—Margaret Crowell, in Lippincott's

The Cozy Corner.

Attention is once more called to the fact that to insure publication, all letters and inquiries must be written with ink and on one side only of the paper. The name and address of the writer must accompany the manuscript, as well as the name to be published. This oft repeated information is now given because several interesting letters have been found unavailable for use on account of failure to observe these rules.

A letter at hand contains this inquiry: "Why must we sign our names to letters, especially to those of inquiry?"

For several reasons: It is a pledge to the editor of your sincerity in desiring the information; it is often very convenient for reference. This week a letter was received asking for the address of a correspondent. The writer thought it might be a clue to the discovery of a relative from whom she had been separated for years. Signing your name to a request for a favor is certainly no more than courteous to the editor, and finally, the name must be signed because it is the rule, not only of this, but of every newspaper of any account, the world over.

"Ramona" sends an interesting account of a visit to the great Lick Observatory. She will please accept thanks for the photograph of the Stanford University buildings, enclosed in her letter:

Dear Cozy Corner friends:—Taking it for granted that you would like to hear from me, I am going to tell you of a trip I made this summer to visit the great Lick Observatory on Mount Hamilton, in California. From our home forty miles away, we can see its white dome glistening in the sun and while we were entertaining five C. E. delegates from our "home state," we thought we would give them a nearer view. A party of eight started at 2 o'clock one Friday afternoon. For eighteen miles the road was broad and level, with orchards and vineyards on either side for nearly the whole distance. At six o'clock we prepared to camp about two miles from Alem Rock Canyon. For the last six miles our drive had been along a beautiful avenue and beside the steam-car, or "dinkey" line that goes to Alem Rock. Standing on the steel bridge that crosses the canyon at this point, we could see the great orchards with their boxes of fruit drying in the sun. By moving just a little, San Jose and San Francisco Bay were spread out like a panorama before use; above us were the mountains and below us the clouds. Every step of the way, every sight that met our eyes spoke of the grandeur of Nature, and the omnipotence of God.

As but two of us had ever tried camping out the experience was new and not very pleasant to most of our party and the next morning the first question was: "How did you sleep?" and the answer was either, "Not any," or "not very well."

By ten o'clock we were again on our way with a prospect of a considerable up-hill work before us, as we had to cross two mountains before reaching the place where we must spend the night as no camping is allowed on Mt. Hamilton. We reached this spot about four o'clock, and after an early lunch and making everything safe for the night, we started for the top of the mountain to take a look at the stars through the greatest telescope in the world.

From the camp to the observatory is, "as the bird flies," just two miles, but not being birds, we were obliged to travel the seven miles by the way of the road, reaching our destination "just as the sun went down."

The building is very large and is built of brick and stone. After writing our names in the visitors' book we made our way to the dome as we were anxious to see the telescope. While two hundred people can be seated in the dome at once, only fifteen are allowed to enter at the same time the room where the principal attraction is, so we took our places in the line of visitors, and moved up as fast as we could until it was our turn to be admitted.

If I had wondered before over the works of God, I now had reason to wonder over the works of man, which could enable us to see the stars so plainly. We saw Saturn with his rings, and Jupiter with his seven attendant moons.

After looking at many very interesting things connected with the building, we started about eleven o'clock to return to our camp, and at midnight were once more trying to sleep on the ground.

Sunday morning, before we broke camp for home, two of the girls were so tempted by the little fish in the creek that they waded out to catch some of them. One girl caught two, giving one to her companion. They then waded back to the shore, and upon showing their "fish" to the rest of the company found that they were closely holding two fat, little polliwogs!

A stamped envelope addressed to Miss Belle Decker, has been received at this office. Will whoever sent it please say what is intended, or desired, as no letter accompanied it.

B. Fisher writes that if Mrs. Mary Fleming will bathe her child's limbs freely with witch hazel, and then wrap them with woolen cloths, it will cure the trouble of which she speaks.

K. H. Keeny asks for "the name of the song or hymn" in which these lines occur:

A rose tree in full bearing,
One roe beyond comparing
For beauty attracting me."

FALL FASHIONS.

For street wear the ankle length skirts are now an accepted feature of every well dressed woman's wardrobe on account of their comfort, cleanliness and convenience. They are made of cheviots, serges and double-faced, heavy flannels. With them is worn a jacket of the same material, and either a plain, or fancy waist. The coat is quite long and is made like a man's in the back, having lapped side seams and an opening in the skirt reaching nearly to the waist. A very pretty suit shown is made with a skirt of plaid, the coat being of plain color, trimmed on the collar, revers and pocket lids of the plaid. A waistcoat of the skirt material is also a part of the suit.

Winter coats for ladies are shown in a great variety of styles. Eton jackets reaching only to the waist line, three-quarter length coats, and for elderly ladies, even longer than this. As these lengths are shown in all colors and prices there is no excuse for a woman wearing an unbecoming garment.

In the home-dressmaking, the useful paper patterns occasionally fail to fit some figures. If the waist pattern is too long for the figure to be fitteda shallow fold should be made just above the tip of the darts, crosswise of the goods, and deep enough to bring the length exactly right. This fold should be made in each separate piece of the pattern and either basted, or pinned firmly, before the material, or lining is cut.

If the pattern is too short, the fold should be taken in the material before cutting. The same rule applies to using a skirt pattern. Sleeves should be lengthened or shortened at the top, or bottom, or both if required, keeping the elbow mark as given in the pattern.

All waist linings whether of silk, or cotton, should be cut on a crosswise fold of the cloth to prevent stretching. The greatest care must be taken in basting and pressing seams, and in cutting each piece so the nap of the cloth will run down, as one piece cut wrong will ruin the appearance of the whole suit.

Braid, buttons and appliqued trimmings will be seen on nearly all cloth dresses this winter. In suits the jacket will be trimmed to match the skirt.

PICKLES! PICKLES! PICKLES!

It would seem from the requests that have been received during the last week as if there was to be a "pickle year" as well as a "presidential year." How to make "mustard," "oil," "plain," "fruit" and "vegetable," relishes is the demand of the housekeepers just now, and The Blade Cook in answer to these inquiries has selected the following recipes from the best authorities:

Green Tomato Pickles.

Slice one peck of green tomatoes and one dozen medium sized onions; place in alternate layers in an earthen jar and leave over night. In the morning drain off all of the liquor and place the tomatoes and onions in a porcelain kettle with one and one-half ounce of black pepper, one ounce each of whole allspice, cloves and mustard seed, and one-fourth pound of ground mustard. Cover with good cider vinegar and let them simmer for half or three-quarters of an hour. Put in glass or earthen jars and keep in a cool place.

The Best Mustard Pickles.

For a small quantity of this pickle, take two cauliflowers, one-half peck of small white onions, one dozen small cucumbers, one-half dozen green tomatoes. Soak separately in weak brine over night. Steam cauliflower, tomatoes and onions till tender. To two quarts of vinegar add one coffee cup full of Colgate's mustard, one teacupful of flour, ten cents worth of tumeric. Mix to a smooth paste; add the vinegar and let it come to a boil then pour over the vegetables and let it all boil two minutes. If this is too thick, use more vinegar.

Cucumber Pickles.

Lay one hundred small, firm cucumbers in strong brine for ten days with a weighted cover over them to keep them from floating. At the end of that time pick them over, retaining only those that are firm. Place these in clear, cold water for two days, changing the water once during that time. Line the bottom and sides of a porcelain kettle with grape leaves and on them place the cucumbers, well drained from the water. Cover thickly with more grape leaves (to give them a green color) and sprinkle over them a teaspoonful of powdered alum to make them crisp. Pour over them enough cold water to cover and let them just simmer on the back of the range for six hours. Remove from the kettle and drop them in ice water for twenty minutes.

To one pint of vinegar add one-half cupful of sugar, twenty, each, of whole cloves, black pepper, and allspice and six blades of mace. Boil these together for fifteen minutes. Drain the cucumbers from the water, place in jars and pour the boiling vinegar over them. Cover closely and keep in a cool place. These pickles require a considerable work, but are well worth the trouble.

OF INTEREST TO THOUGHTFUL WOMEN

(From our Exchanges.)

One of the most useful features of Women's Club is the Question Box, where unsigned inquiries on the thousand and one little worries and vexations of feminine daily life may be placed and answered by members of the Club.

Although it is early to buy Christmas gifts, it is not too soon to make a note of good books for girls and boys. Of these Quiller Couch's "Historical Tales From Shakespeare," does for the historical plays what Charles and Mary Lamb did for the tragedies and comedies in their "Tales From Shakespeare." Those two books will be excellent in fostering a taste for a fuller study of the great poet's works in later years.

"Santa Claus' Partner" is another book that will not only give pleasure to the young folks, but will be a great help to older people in selecting gifts for Christmas time. "A Gentle Heritage" and "Friday's Child," both by Miss Frances Crompton, are excellent to place on the list of "What to buy for the children," and to keep for reference when the time for buying comes.

A new feature of the public school system of Chicago, during the coming year, will be travelling museums, made up according to the text-book scheme of lessons, furnishing object lessons in various subjects. For instance, if South America is to be studied, a museum will be prepared for each of its countries, containing specimens of the products, raw and finished, maps showing the manner of getting and manufacturing each, and photographs of the people and their cities. Lantern slides, and concise notes on the country, will also form parts of the museums, which cannot fail to impress on young students the facts which lessons without the objects would fail to do.

Mrs. A. E. McCrea, who was appointed landscape gardener at Lincoln Park, Chicago, last February, has just been retired for reasons of economy by the city government, says the New York Tribune.

When Mrs. McCrea's husband died, nine years ago, she took up the business of landscape architect, and her ability and perseverance obtained a large number of public contracts. She laid out the grounds for the hospital for the insane at Newberry, Mich., and designed the landscape effects for the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids, Mich. She has also superintended the laying out of the parks at St. Paul, Minn., Milwaukee, Wis., and in other cities.

"Is marriage a failure?" "I should say not!" remarked an Oregon farmer. "Why there's Lucindy gits up in the mornin', milks six cows, gits breakfast, starts four children to skewl, looks arter the other three, feeds the hens, likewise the hogs, likewise some motherless sheep, skims twenty pans of milk, washes the clothes, gits dinner, et cetery, et cetery. Think I could hire anybody to do it for what she gits? Not much! Marriage, sir, is a success, a great success!"

The Model Home School of Household Economics, at Marietta, Ohio, for "practical instruction in housekeeping and homemaking," is an experiment that will be watched with interest. Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, whose long experience as teacher and demonstrator of domestic science eminently qualifies her for the position, is director of the school. A spacious colonial house has been built for the home school. Here the students, limited to twenty-five, live and study the details of housekeeping under Mrs. Ewing's supervision. There is a normal course of two years for those who wish to qualify as teachers; but the primary object is the training of young women for married life. The necessary scientific knowledge is received at Marietta college, with which this model home is affiliated through special lectures. There are short special courses for housekeepers. According to Mrs. Ewing, there are fifty young women who study cooking in order to become proficient in home duties, where one takes to the work to fit herself for teaching.

EVERY DAY.

Oh! trifling tasks so often done,
Yet ever to be done anew;
Oh! cares that come with every sun,
Morn after morn, the long year through;
We shrink beneath their paltry sway,
The irksome calls of every day.

The restless sense of wasted power,
The tiresome round of little things,
Are hard to bear as hour by hour
Its tedious iteration brings.
Who shall erase or who delay
The small demands of every day?

The boulder in the torrent's course,
By tide and tempest lashed in vain,
Obeys the wave-whirled pebbles' force,
And yields its substance grain by grain.
So crumble strongest lives away,
Beneath the cares of every day.

The steady strain that never stops
Is mightier than the fiercest shock;
The constant fall of little drops
Will groove the adamantine rock.
We feel our noblest powers decay
In feeble wars with every day.

We rise to meet a heavy blow,
Our souls a sudden bravery fills;
But we endure not always so,
The drop by drop of little ills,
Ah! more than martyr's aureole,
And more than hero's heart of fire.

We need the humble strength of soul
Which daily toil and ills require;
Sweet patience! Grant us, if you may,
An added grace for every day.

—E. A. Allen.

THE CHILD AT THE DOOR.

There's a child outside your door;
Let him in!
He may never pass it more;
Let him in.
Let a little wandering waif
Find a shelter sweet and safe
In the love and light of home,
Let him come!

There's a cry along your street
Day by day;
There's a sound of little feet
Gone astray.
Open wide your guarded gate
For the little ones that wait.
Till a voice of love from home
Bid them come.

There's a voice divinely sweet
Calls to-day;
"Will you let these little feet
Stray away?
Let the lambs be homeward led,
And of you it shall be said,
You have done it faithfully
Unto Me."

We shall stand some solemn day
At his door!
Shall we hear the Master say,
O'er and o'er,
"Let the children all come in
From a world of pain and sin;
Open wide the door of home,
Children come!"

—Mary A. Lathbury.

ST. PETER'S UMBRELLA.

Some members of the Household may like to know more of foreign writers, and of those things which please foreign people. For this reason the following account of a new volume by a writer little known in this country is given to-day.

The author of the quaint story of St. Peter's Umbrella, Kaiman Mikszath, is an Hungarian writer whose great forte is story telling. After Jokai, he is said to be the most popular of all the Magyar novelists, and the first among them to study from life the characteristics and peculiarities of the peasantry among whom he dwelt, eventually producing vivid pictures of Magyar folk-life which won for him his fame and recognition.

There are many amusing characters connected with this tale of an umbrella, the scenes being laid in out-of-the-world Slovak villages with a dilapidated red umbrella and a new brass caldron for the bones of contention. The former has a fortune concealed in its handle, and after the death of its owner, is unwittingly sold to the "white Jew" of the district. Eventually it drifts into the possession of a poor priest, and as it seems to bring good luck in its wake, it becomes the object of superstitious worship of half a dozen parishes. After a lapse of years it is recovered by the heirs of its original possessor, but not until it is absolutely worthless from a pecuniary standpoint.

The caldron, which is supposed to contain a vast treasure, turns out to be filled with a choice of rusty nails and old bits of iron—a grim practical joke resulting in a law suit that furnishes neighborhood gossip for ten years, and ruins three families.

There is a pretty love episode in the narrative, which, however, only appears with the closing chapters. In fact the book ends with a wedding, the umbrella having been instrumental in bringing about this vision of conjugal happiness.

It is a whimsical and exceedingly amusing tale of Slavic life, filled with Genuine humor, and most entertaining by reason of its novelty and fine literary qualities.

The work is translated from the Hungarian by B. W. Worshick, and published by Harper and Brothers, New York.

"THE CHILD WAS IN THE BASKET."

Copyright by Harper & Brothers. —From St. Peter's Umbrella.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

A HOLLOWE'EN PARTY.

For our Hallowe'en entertainment this year we will accept the invitation of S. E. W. H., and transport ourselves to the Pine state, via the Imagination and Good Times Railroad. Our hostess thus assures us of a welcome.

S. E. W. H. desires the pleasure of the company of the M. G. R. family at a Hallowe'en party at her home in Maine, October 31, 1900.

All are requested to be costumed to represent the name, or principal product of their state, and to wear the M. G. R. badge. The hostess will be dressed to represent a Pine Cone. Our beloved Chaperone will be attired as becomes her office as queen of the festival.

The house and lawn will be lighted by candles placed in pumpkins that have been hollowed out and cut in fantastic shapes. Over the doors leading into the house will be placed illuminated designs of the Merry-Go-Round Motto and Badge. The rooms will be fantastically decorated with strings of popped corn, colored ears of corn, flowers and autumn leaves, and the sports will consist of games and tricks suggested by members of the party.

At midnight a "silent supper" of apples, pop-corn, sweet cider and nuts will be served by fairies and brownies, and this will close the festival.

"Cousin Patsy" will introduce the Hallowe'en festivities by giving a little account of their origin.

A Hallowe'en party? Most certainly. It would never do for Miss Prudence's girls and boys to allow those Cademy children to have all the fun this evening.

In looking over the history of Hallowe'en, I find that the custom of celebrating this day is a relic of pagan times and dates back thousands of years. According to one writer, our Saxon ancestors believed that the elves held high carnival on the last night of October, because, at that time, the Sun god was preparing to withdraw his warmth from the earth. Many weird sights and sounds are to be expected, as both good and evil spirits are loosed for a frolic.

Until late years this festival was more widely celebrated in Great Britain than in this country, and with the celebration many curious superstitions are connected all having a bearing on the future happiness of those participating.

As apples and nuts hold a conspicuous place in all Hallowe'en festivities, I will bring to our meeting a big basket of hickory nuts from a tree in our yard, and while the story telling is in progress we will enjoy them. Into a big tub full of water, I will put half a dozen apples at a time and let the M. G. R. girls and boys see if they can take them out by touching them only with their teeth. All can try this, and, after the apples are eaten, the seeds shall be counted and fortunes told with them.

I hope that many will be present at this party and that all will have a good time.

"Buckeye Schoolma'am" then will tell us a story. A few nights ago I had a wonderful dream. I fell asleep and seemed to awake on a railroad car. It was gay with festoons of apples and corn, bunches of goldenrod and purple asters gave it a beautiful coloring and the festive pumpkin Jack-o'-lanterns suspended everywhere made it as light as day.

Looking about me I saw the car was filled with young people who were at once recognized as members of The Blade M. G. R. Though all did not wear the badge, their bright, intelligent faces were sufficient warrant that they must belong to this great company. We had a very pleasant ride and soon reach'd the place of our destination.

There Hoosere, Puer Peeta, John, jr., and Illi Nois, who formed the reception committee, gave us hearty welcome.

After kindly greetings from our hostess and Miss Prudence, we joined in the regulation Hallowe'en games. As we were mostly strangers to each other (in one sense of the word) our first proceeding was to guess who was who. New England Girl won the first prize—(that girl seems to know everybody and everything)—a pie-pumpkin, which was presented by the Chaperone who asked for a piece of the first pie made from it. Of course we all wanted some, so it is doubtful if Mr. New England Girl will have as much as a taste. After this we bobbed for apples in a tub of water, and Big I. T. and Mother's Crutch nearly tipped the tub over in their frantic efforts to bite the elusive pippin.

Nearly all tried this game, and while resting afterwards we ate the apples. We then tried every known method of telling fortunes, though in these trials the married folks did not participate, as they said their matrimonial fortunes were already made. When Elva, Mich., attempted to walk down the cellar stairs backward, with a mirror and lighted candle in her hand she tripped, and would have fallen if Terrence O'Shaughnessy had not caught her as she was coming up the stairs with a basket of apples. "Sure an wasn't it me own face she saw in the glass?" he remarked as he helped her up the stairs. And he seemed to be very much resigned about it.

We roasted apples, popped corn and told stories—some of them regular hair-raising ghost stories—until the clock struck twelve, when we bade each other good-bye, all thanking Miss Prudence for a very pleasant evening, and wended our way to our homes, Terrence going out of his way to see that Elva did not meet a ghost, while on the road to Michigan. It was all so pleasant that I was very sorry when I awakened and found it to be a dream.

"Drusilla" added much to our pleasure by telling us of these new games:

I am so busy making molasses and grape butter that I hardly know which way to turn, but I want to leave the work long enough to go to the Hallowe'en party with a game or two to help out the evening's fun. I shall bring a huge dish of applesauce, and you must each have a spoon.

The sauce is made especially inviting by the addition an an English walnut, in which a plain gold ring takes the place of the meat; odne chestnut, an almond and a peanut. All will eat of the sauce until the fortunate ones have found their fates. The almond signifies wealth and all the joys it brings; the finder of the peanut will live and die a bachelor or spinster; the chestnut signifies that the possessor will pack her chest and travel far from home, while the walnut hints at a blissful marriage within a twelvemonth.

The newest idea is to serve small, heart-shaped cakes with different colored icing on them. The guests are blindfolded and choose a cake, the color of the icing determining their fate. If white, it means a calmly faithful life; red, fervently devoted; yellow, jealous, and green, treacherous. Of course, these signs refer to life with the one you love best.

"Mollie Moore" then told us of a Hallowe'en trick she had once "taken an interest in." She called it a "Sheep's Tale:"

It was a daring trick, you must admit, but we were two fun-loving young folks, and the chance was too good to be lost. We had a neighbor who was a "frail cat." He was afraid of the dark, and of the thunder, and of everything. We often talked of giving him a genuine good scare, so when, on the last day of October, a stray sheep wandered into our yard, we at once thought of his plan.

After the lights were out, we might have been seen stealing silently along the road, Charlie leading and I gently urging along the unsuspecting sheep. Arriving at the "fraid" boy's house, we lifted the sheep up on the porch and tied the rope to the door-knob. Retiring a little distance, we threw a rock or two on the roof, under his window. This awakened our hero (?), and, with shaking knees, he came down and opened the door. No sooner did the sheep see the light so close than he jumped back, jerking the door shut with a fearful slam. Dropping the light, our friend rushed up stairs, three steps at a time, jumped into bed, and, covering his head with the quilt, he never moved again till morning, when to him was revealed the "innocent lamb," placidly chewing its cud on the front porch.

He shut the sheep up to fatten, but after a few days of rest the animal escaped, and, resuming his "hobo" life, left for pastures new and unknown.

The closing exercises were some limelight pictures, prepared by Miss Prudence, but of these I must tell you another time.

Poem Study for November.

"Who builds a church to God and not to
fame,
Will never mark the marble with his
name."

—Pope.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

For October.
ILLI NOIS.

1—WHO WAS HE?

He was the founder of phrenology, and was born at Tiefenbrunn, near Pforzheim, on the borders of Baden and Wurtemburg, March 9, 1758. He studied medicine at Vienna, and settling there, became known as a practical physician. He acquired a more extended reputation by his lectures on the structure and functions of the brain, which he began to deliver in 1796. His views were so subversive of received doctrines on the subject of the mind that a spirit of opposition was aroused, and the lectures were prohibited in 1802 by the Austrian government. After traveling through various European countries expounding his beliefs and gaining many adherents as well as opponents, he settled in Paris in 1807, where, as a foreigner teaching science to the French he was discountenanced by Napoleon. He published many valuable treatises and continued to practice medicine and continued his researches until his death, which occurred at Montrouge, near Paris, August 22, 1828. Ann Tick.

2—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1—To mumble.
2—A native sesquicarbonate of soda found in South America and Africa.
3—To rescue.
4—The fleur de lis.
5—A large town.
Primals and finals spell the names of two of the "fine arts." Grace.

3—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What is the solidity of the greatest cube that can be cut from a sphere 4 inches in diameter? H. P. S.

4—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 18 letters. My 4 2 16 7 1 is to swindle; my 5 11 16 12 5 17 is a female relative; my 5 15 6 12 14 is to permit, my 8 9 18 1 11 is foggy. My whole is a class of politicians very much in evidence just now. Polly Lox.

5—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about Accatoon? Belle Sherrar.

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"I will govern my life and my thoughts as if the whole world were to see the one and to read the other, for what does it signify to man anything a secret to my neighbor, when to God (who is the searcher of our hearts) all our privacies are open? Illi Nois.

Answers to Puzzles of October 11.

1—Jane Austen.
2—One-fourth of its diameter will be in the mud.
3—Words forming right-angled triangle, madam, Asia, did, Aa, M.
4—Confidence, fine, coin, cede.
5—Anaxagoras of Athens was the first of the Greek philosophers to teach the existence of a Supreme Mind, distinct from, and yet pervading and governing the universe.
6—Elizabeth L. Howell wrote:

"The captive's oar may pause upon the
galley,
The soldier sleep beneath his plumed
crest;
And Peace may fold her wings o'er hill
and plain,
But thou, O Christian! must not take thy
rest."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from W. T. Oregon, W. P. E., W. A. Hoyt, John Appleton, and Marley Cranford.

A. A. Henley sends the following solution for his puzzle of October 11th: "Cut off 1-10 of an inch from the diameter of the sphere by a plane. Divide the sphere thus into segments 1 inch thick by planes parallel to the first plane. The first segment will contain 1 perfect cube; the second, 10; the third, 19; the fourth, 10, and the fifth, 1, making a total of 41. The answer was erroneously given as 37."

John Appleton, a new comer, says that Philip Kearney was not shot at the head of his troop, but while reconnoitering and when not engaged.

W. P. E. says: It seems in multiplying 27 7-9 by 16 2-3 I made a mistake, which is one of the distinctions between man and the inferior animals.

W. A. Hoyt writes: "W. P. E. gives such good reasons for his definition of a 40 acre farm that I wish him to go a little farther. As he is a surveyor he knows that a township, according to our system of surveying is 6 miles square. Now the vicinity lines are subdivided into pieces of every imaginable shape and size, erroneously called (according to W. P. E.) townships. Will he please name them?"

On the same subject Marley Cranford writes: "Any field having 40 acres of surface is a 40 acre field, without regard to shape, but because the modifiers to the three expressions—a 40 acre field, a field of 40 acres and a field containing 40 acres, each limit the size and not the shape of the field. If such a field is square, it rods long and 80 rods wide, the plowing around it 20 times with a 16-inch plow is 20 per cent of it will have been plowed; but if it is a recangle, twice as long as it is wide, 42 per cent of it will have been plowed, so every shape the field may be, the same has a different answer. Therefore the problem admits of as many answers as the field can assume shapes, and the correctness of the answer depends upon the shape of the field."

Next week the Hallowe'en puzzles will appear. Several good lists are already on file, and the column promises to be interesting.

The Youngfolks

SHE WAS IN TOO MUCH HASTE

A blackbird met a squirrel one day:
"How do you do?" said she;
"But indeed, I need not ask you that,
You're well, I plainly see:
For round as apples are your cheeks—
Yes, round as round can be.
But, pray, sir, have you lost your tongue?
Why don't you answer me?"

The squirrel smiled a crooked smile,
And then assayed to speak.
When, lo! out fell a lot of nuts
And grain from either cheek.
"Well, I declare!" the blackbird cried,
As off she quickly flew,
"I will not stop a moment more
With such a fraud as you."

"Oh, ho!" the squirrel said; "if she
Had made a longer stay,
She'd learned that squirrels carry home
Their marketing that way.
A fraud, indeed!" And then he picked
Up all the nuts and grain,
And stuffed them in his cheeks until
They grew quite plump again.

—Margaret Eytinge.

THE AMBITIOUS SPIRIT OF MARY LOUISE

(Concluded.)

That evening, sitting up on the old trunk with mother's arms about her, Mary Louise confessed that it wasn't grit at all.

"It seemed as if after I'd got all ready, I'd rather go to the Desert or Sahara than not to go anywhere at all," she cried. "I've missed Miss Gates, anyhow, but I do so want to see something different for once in my life, if it's nothing but a different colored barn! And I can't put any faith in October—something else would be sure to happen." Of course she had her way, and the letter to Aunt Mary was written that night. The response was immediate and full of pleasure. Mr. Cladin read it several times with a stirring of old memories.

"I'm afraid we haven't been fair to Mary to neglect her so," he said. "I never meant to, only I didn't want to force any of you children to go there, and I never could seem to get away myself. You'll find her a good aunt, I think. I'm glad you're going."

The next day Mary Louise, on her way to the hills, dwelt upon two memories, the queer, "choky" breakfast, and the strange feeling of dismay that seized her when she saw the station and the dear home group slipping away behind her. She turned her thought resolutely from these to the future, to the six hours on the train rushing through an unknown world, to the "top o' nowhere," to Aunt Mary and Uncle William, and possible neighbors.

Toward afternoon the train began to climb the hills. In one of the yet uncharted places of Mary Louise's soul was a deep and reverent love of nature, and the beauty of the violet-shaded masses that crowded the horizon held her fast. She watched them with growing eagerness.

"Oh, I didn't know that the hills were—like that!" she cried to herself, struggling for words to express her exultation.

But when she stood at last the solitary passenger on the tiny country platform, her high mood suddenly deserted her. There was no house in sight, and the hills wrapped in evening shadows looked cold and desolate; not even her uncle's hearty greeting could make the world seem other than a very empty place. It was a little better when they reached the house with its cheery lights and Aunt Mary's welcome. Aunt Mary's arms felt like mother's, and mother—Mary Louise looked out the window and winked hard two or three times.

Aunt Mary did not seem to notice; she was talking comfortably while she set the supper on the table. She was sorry that Margaret wasn't down, she said, but one of her rare headaches got the better of her, and she was trying to sleep it off. She'd be all right in the morning; it was so nice that Mary Louise had happened to come at the same time.

Mary Louise didn't care about any other girl then; she was thinking how long a month was. She ate her supper and answered all Aunt Mary's questions about the family, but when at last she was up in her room, safely sheltered in the darkness, her courage broke down. She was homesick.

"I didn't suppose that going away was like this," she sobbed. She buried her face in her pillow and cried bitterly for a little while; then she made one more remark: "I said I was going to stay a month and I will."

Mary Louise opened her eyes early the next morning to countless gentle invitations—the warm touch of the sunshine across her face, the song of the indigo bird in the juniper beside her window, the light breeze burdened with dewy fragrance, the glory of the hills lifting morning faces to the sky. She ran to the window and looked out eagerly. It seemed as if the whole world lay before her, shining and beautiful and infinitely joyous.

"It's something to see this!" she thought, with a thrill of exultation. It was good to know that hers had been no barren longing.

She dressed quickly and hurried downstairs; as no one was in the kitchen, she stepped out into the garden. Then she stopped in sudden dismay. She had expected to find another girl, and here—she got no farther in her thought, for a pair of firm hands were holding hers and a cordial voice was saying:

"So this is the little niece Mrs. Baker has been looking for so eagerly! I'm not going to wait for an introduction—a morning like this is an introduction fit for a king, don't you think so?"

Mary Louise looked up shyly, then she forgot her shyness. It was such a bright, eager face, with such reserves of joy behind it!

"I'm going to like her!" Mary Louise thought, with a curious little thump of her heart. She did not know that this was the way hundreds of homesick girls had felt when this woman smiled into their faces.

"Only," Mary Louise reminded herself, "I don't know your name—not any farther than Margaret."

Her new friend laughed. "That was brilliant of me, wasn't it?" she replied. "However, there isn't much of it, Miss Gates."

Mary Louise stared, doubtful of her own ears; she fairly stammered in the confusion of the revelation. "You aren't—you can't be—not the one that was going to Aunt Felicia's!" she cried.

Miss Gates smiled down into the excited face. "I think I must be," she answered. "Mrs. Tremont invited me, but so did Mrs. Baker; they are both old friends of my mother's, you know. And I thought Mrs. Baker is lonely sometimes, that perhaps she needed me a little bit, and so I came here. We didn't know then that Mary Louise was coming."

Mary Louise looked at Miss Gates solemnly. "I didn't deserve it," she said. "I didn't come for Aunt Mary's sake, but I came because I was disappointed that I couldn't go to Aunt Felicia's. I deserved a horrid time!"

Miss Gates laughed. "We will give Aunt Mary the loveliest month," she said.

As long as she lives, Mary Louise will never forget that morning. Aunt Mary promptly banished them after breakfast, positively refusing their offers of help, and so, answering the call of the day, they set off on a tramp. Every step led Mary Louise farther and farther into wonderland; worlds within worlds, she found had dwelt beside her door, and she had never known it. She stopped at last, almost weary with excitement.

"I never imagined that just places were so interesting," she cried, as they sat resting on a big boulder. "I always wanted to know things, but I supposed you had to travel and see pictures and museums and buildings and everything."

Miss Gates understood instantly. "When I was fifteen," she said, "I was about the most discontented girl you ever saw. I lived in the country and I supposed I'd have to live in the country all my life, and it seemed to me that I just couldn't endure it—never going anywhere or seeing anything. That summer a professor boarded with us for a while, a professor from Harvard, and one evening, very quietly, without my realizing what he was doing, he drew from me my ambitions and discontents. Then

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UNCLE SAM IN CUBA

Reforms in Every Line. 3,000 Schools Have Been Established.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Major General Leonard Wood has made the following statement as to the contents of his civil report as governor-general of Cuba:

The civil report of the island will not be published until the end of the present calendar year. It will cover, in detail, the work under the various civil departments of the military government during the entire present year. Under the head of hospitals and charities it will show that every town of consequence in the island has been provided with a hospital well equipped with all necessary supplies and appliances. This condition exists, commencing with Havana, and extending throughout the island, includes practically all the more important towns.

The largest hospital, which is at Havana, is capable of accommodating 2,000 patients and is now serving as a general municipal hospital for that city.

Asylums for orphan children have been established wherever necessary. The number of these institutions has been greatly reduced during the past few months, owing to the great improvement in the general conditions existing in Cuba, children being taken back to their families or their friends. It is the purpose of the insular government to establish four state institutions, two for boys and two for girls, two to be industrial and agricultural, and two to be correctional and industrial. These institutions will be capable of accommodating about 500 children each, and will be thoroughly equipped with all supplies and materials required by such an institution under modern conditions.

The prisons have been overhauled and repaired from one end of the island to the other, and the sanitary conditions vastly improved. The military government has had its agents go over the island investigating every case under detention, and many hundreds of prisoners who had been detained for long periods of time awaiting trial, have been released, only such being released, however, as had awaited trial for a period as long or longer than they would have been sentenced had they been found guilty. This work was done in the months of January and February of last year.

Courts have been stimulated and urged to a prompt performance of their duty, and the result has been that many prisons have been practically empty, and a very great improvement has been made in the conduct of criminal cases. A special inspector of prisons has been appointed, whose functions are to inspect at least once in every three months, each prison on the island, and to examine every prisoner therein. This inspection is for the double purpose of insuring the proper conduct of the prisons and a just and humane treatment of the inmates, and also to report the cases where trial appears to be unduly delayed. Judges who have been found derilect have been summarily dismissed, and every effort is being made to impress on the community at large that individual rights and individual liberty are the foundations of every good and stable government. Correctional courts have been established throughout the larger cities where the trial is oral and summary, as in our police courts. When, however, in the opinion of the judge, the offense warrants a sentence greater than $10, or ten days, or both, a jury of five is regularly impaneled. These courts are limited to the imposition of sentence of six months' imprisonment or $180 five, or both. Their success has been phenomenal, and while opposed at first, every town is now anxious to have one, and orders already have been published establishing about thirty more. The writ of habeas corpus has been published to take effect on December 1st of this year.

Early in January of the present year a free school of stenography was established in Havana for the purpose of obtaining a large number of good Cuban stenographers, and as soon as a sufficient number are available, the present procedure will be modified to the extent of having all evidence in criminal cases, other than those where the trial is summary, made a matter of record. This will enable us to make very great modifications in the present procedure and practice, simplify and shorten proceedings in the present procedure [illegible]

During the present year over three thousand public schools have been established, thirty-six hundred teachers are employed in them and one hundred and fifty thousand children are in the schools. This number is constantly increasing and by the end of the present school year, it is believed that we shall have two hundred and fifty thousand children in school. The largest number at school under the Spanish rule was between twenty-six and thirty thousand. The salaries paid the teachers are all high, exceeding any paid in the United States in corresponding grades, with the exception of three of our larger cities. School desks and supplies for one hundred thousand children have been purchased, sent to the island and put in use. Enthusiasm for public education is great. The trip of the thirteen hundred teachers to Cambridge was most beneficial and attempts will be made to repeat it next year.

The United States troops have not been used during the present year for the maintenance of order. The police work in the rural districts is done by the rural guard, which amounts to about twelve hundred men for the entire island of Cuba. These men and their officers are all Cubans.

Public buildings throughout the island have undergone extensive repairs. Sanitary work of great importance has been carried on from one end of Cuba to the other. In fact the change since the American occupation has been most remarkable. Travelers can go from one end of Cuba to the other without being solicited by beggars and hunger is absolutely a thing of the past.

A thoroughly efficient mail service has been established and is being conducted with efficiency and economy. Public works, involving millions of dollars have been taken up and completed. Between six and seven hundred miles of first class roads have been built and many hundreds of miles have been put in repair and made passable. Bridges have been rebuilt from one end of the island to the other and roads have been repaired and reconstructed.

Old light houses have been repaired, new ones built, and new ones contracted for and incomplete light house establishments has been organized.

Immigration, especially from Spain, is heavy. It is probable that sixty thousand will have entered Cuba during the present year. These people are all industrious and good workmen.

The financial condition of the country is excellent. The government is entirely self supporting and the treasury has an unincumbered balance of a million and a half dollars.

The tobacco crop of last year was an immense one. This year the sugar crop will be between 550,000 and 600,000 tons, and if the present prices continue the money obtained by the planters will equal the amount received by the planters for their great crop of a million tons. The value will be conservatively one hundred million dollars. This does not include the very large production of cocoa, of coffee and various vegetables and fruits nor does it include any of the proceeds from mining and the many other industries.

The condition of the people of the island, to the best of my knowledge and belief, is one of content and they realize that wonderful progress has been made and they feel as a people kindly toward and have faith in the people of the United States.

BARONESS VON KETTELER.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 22.—Baroness Van Ketteler, the widow of the murdered German ambassador to China, arrived in Detroit, Sunday afternoon, and was immediately driven to the residence of her father, Henry B. Ledyard, president of the Michigan Central railroad. No one was permitted to see her. When seen at his residence last night Mr. Ledyard said that the baroness was suffering from nervous prostration, but stood the journey from Pekin to Detroit as well as could be expected.

Furious Fire.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 22.—As a result of a fire which broke out in the slaughtering pen of A. V. Hinman & Co.'s packing house at the Minnesota Transfer yesterday morning, four firemen are dead and a number of others injured, and property to the amount of about $130,000 was consumed.

Hobson's Loving Cup.

Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 19.—Naval Constructor Richmond Hobson was presented to-day with a loving cup by the people of Alabama. The ceremony took place in connection with military day at the street fair. Gen. Joseph Wheeler made the presentation speech.

GERMANY AND GREAT BRITAIN

Form an Agreement as to China--Russia and France Warned.

London, Oct. 20.—Germany and England have formed an alliance to maintain territorial integrity of China and to keep ports open.

The terms of this agreement, which was arrived at October 16, between Lord Salisbury and Count Hatzefeldt, German ambassador to England, are officially given out as follows:

"The German government and her British majesty's government being desirous to maintain their interests in China and their rights under existing treaties have agreed to observe the following principles regarding a mutual policy in China:

"Firstly—It is a matter of joint permanent international interest that the ports on the rivers and littoral of China should remain open and free to trade and to every other legitimate form of economic activity for the peoples of all countries without further distinction, and the two governments agree on their part to uphold the same for all Chinese territory as far as they can exercise influence.

"Secondly—Both governments agree that they will not, on their part, make use of the present complication to obtain for themselves any territorial advantage in Chinese dominion and will direct their policy towards maintaining undiminished the territorial condition of the Chinese empire.

"Thirdly—In case of another power making use of the complications in China in order to obtain, under any form whatever, such territorial advantages, the two contracting parties reserve to themselves the right to come to a preliminary understanding regarding the eventual step to be taken for the protection of their own interests in China.

"Fourthly—The two governments will communicate this agreement to the other powers interested, especially Austria, Hungary, France, Italy, Japan, Russia and the United States, and invite them to accept the principles recorded in it."

RUSSIA WILL BEGIN.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 22.—The Official Messenger formally announces and explains the return to Pekin of the Russian minister to China in the following paragraph:

"An edict of the Chinese emperor having appeared appointing Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang to be plenipotentiaries, the czar has ordered M. De Giers to return to Pekin and to enter upon peace negotiations, together with the representatives of other powers."

Gives Satisfaction.

Berlin, Oct. 22.—The German Association of Shanghai has telegraphed to Count von Buelow, the imperial chancellor, warm satisfaction with the Anglo-German agreement.

MINISTER STRAUSS TALKS.

New York, Oct. 22.—Oscar S. Strauss, minister to Turkey, said of the Anglo-German agreement respecting China, the terms of which have been made public: "This agreement between Germany and England is substantially in the line of the policy instituted by our government, under the open-door agreement, and I regard it as the best and only possible solution of the Chinese situation. American diplomacy has gained such recognition as it never had before in the eyes of the world.

"Our government will not become a party to a formal agreement or convention which is outlined between England and Germany, but it can by an identic note make known its acceptance of the terms of such an agreement without binding ourself to take joint action with those two powers should any one or more of the great European powers endeavor to partition China.

"Doubtless this convention between England and Germany would not have been made public had it not been for their knowledge of our position regarding the open-door and in the circular note issued July 3 by Secretary Hay. It is my opinion that this plan will solve the China question, and with England, Germany and the United States practically agreed the other nations will accept enthusiastically the same terms."

Professor John Bassett Moore said:

"The policy of the United States in a grave crisis that has arisen in China was expressed in the circular issued by the secretary of state on July 3 last.

"Now, mark how closely Germany and England have followed along the path marked out by Secretary Hay.

"There have been other and great diplomatic victories to be credited to American statesmen, but it is certainly pleasant to dwell upon the fact that right at the close of the century we have pointed a sure way to free commerce and free seas."

Reply to French Note.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The state department to-day made public the correspondence which has taken place between itself and the French government since the original French note respecting China, which laid down the terms suggested by France as a basis of negotiation for a settlement. This last correspondence consists of two notes exchanged between Secretary Hay and M. Thiebaut last week, putting in formal shape certain verbal statements of importance respecting the negotiation. An interesting and pertinent feature of the United States note is the closing suggestion that the powers bind themselves to preserve Chinese territorial integrity, and to maintain the "open door," exactly the objects aimed at in the British-German agreement or alliance, which was made public last week. While the note by Secretary Hay bears date of October 19, and the British-German agreement is assigned the date of October 16, the action of this government was taken in ignorance of the agreement, and it is entirely possible that it may have been the means of bringing about a disclosure of its purposes. Our suggestion indicates a favorable response by the United States government to the invitation to join with Great Britain and Germany in the objects specified. Our answer to the French note follows:

"The Secretary of State to the French Charge d'Affaires:

(Sent to M. Thiebaut, October 19, 1900.)

"Memorandum in response to the memorandum in regard to the bases and conduct of negotiations for a settlement of pending questions between the powers and China, delivered to the secretary of state by the French charge d'affaires, October 17, 1900.

"The government of the United States is gratified to learn that all the interested powers have adhered to the essential principles of the French note of October 4, and trusts that such reservations as they have suggested will, like those mentioned in the reply of the United States, prove no embarrassment to the progress of the negotiation, in the course of which they can be frankly discussed with a view to a common agreement.

"Holding, as it does, in accord with the French government, that the essential thing now is to prove to the Chinese government that the powers are ready to meet it in the path of peaceful negotiation, and that they are united in their repeatedly-declared decision to respect the integrity of China and the independence of its government, while equally united in the resolve to obtain rightful satisfaction for the great wrongs they and their nationals have suffered, this government has instructed its minister in Pekin to concur in presenting to the Chinese plenipotentiaries the points upon which we are agreed, as the initial step towards negotiations and towards the re-establishment of the effective power and authority of the imperial government.

"The government of the United States believes that the happy influence upon the determinations of the Chinese emperor and of his government which the government of the French republic anticipates as the result of this step would be still further induced if the powers were to include as part of their initial declaration a collective manifestation of their determination to preserve the territorial integrity and the administrative entirety of China, and to secure, for the Chinese nation and for themselves, the benefits of open and equal commercial intercourse between the Chinese empire and the world at large. Department of State.

"Washington, October 19, 1900."

BOERS RAIDING THE TRACKS

Tearing Up Railway Lines and Cutting Telegraph Wires.

Pretoria, Oct. 19.—The Boers are daily tearing up portions of the railroad and cutting the telegraph and 'phone wires. Their attacks are intolerable. The repairing linemen cannot leave the garrisoned points without considerable escorts.

The only remedy seems to be to corral all the burghers and deport them, as apparently none can be trusted.

The Pietermaritzburg correspondent of the Daily Mail wires as follows:

In his speech returning thanks for the word of honor, Sir Redvers Buller made a spirited defence of his strategy. He said he did not believe that any general ever faced a situation so difficult as that which confronted him when he disembarked at Cape Town without an army, and with no hope of one for another seven weeks or longer.

I found Mafeking and Kimberley beleaguered, he continued, and the two main avenues across the Free State, Bethulie bridge and Norval's pont, in the hands of the enemy, with Ladysmith nearly surrounded. If I had waited for the army and then advanced on Bloemfontein, it would have been at least twelve weeks before I could have exerted any influence on the situation.

In that time the Boers would have completely overrun and occupied Natal, and what would have been the effect of that on Europe and the British people?

General Buller then proceeded to make the interesting announcement that Sir Evelyn Wood had wired asking to be allowed to come out to serve under him. He said he was never so tempted in his life to take a man at his word, for he had begun to look upon Natal as a forlorn hope, but it would have been cowardly to have let Sir Evelyn come to take the risk.

"I knew that if I failed to relieve Ladysmith," he exclaimed, "I should lose to the supreme command. I lost it and rightly, I think but I had taken on the task and was bound to see it through to a conclusion."

Sir Redvers paid the highest compliments to the loyalty and gallantry of the troops under the tremendous strain, a strain, he believed, such as no soldiers in the history of the world had ever to undergo before.

Kruger Has Sailed.

Lourenzo Marques, Oct. 20.—The Dutch cruiser Gelderland, with President Kruger on board, sailed at noon. She will call at Dar-Es-Salaam, Tanga, Tibutd and Marseilles.

YOUTSEY GUILTY.

His Punishment Is To Be Life Imprisonment. Motion Filed.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 20.—"We, the jury, find this defendant guilty and fix his punishment at life imprisonment."

This verdict was returned by the twelve men who were selected to try Henry E. Youtsey, formerly Governor Taylor's stenographer, on the charge of being a principal in the shooting of Governor William Goebel in front of the executive building at Frankfort, January 30.

When the jury entered the court room, a few minutes after 9 o'clock this morning, Judge Cantril asked:

"Gentlemen, have you made a verdict?"

Foreman R. H. McCabe nodded his head.

"Pass up the papers to the clerk," said the judge.

The sheriff passed them up, and the clerk read the following verdict:

"We, the jury, find the defendant guilty and fix his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for life."

"Gentlemen, is that your verdict?" asked the judge.

"It is," was the reply.

"Gentlemen, you are now finally discharged, and you will call on the trustees for the jury fund for your pay," said Judge Cantrill.

The jury filed out of the room, and the most dramatic trial in the Kentucky courts for many years was at an end.

It was learned that no ballot was taken last night, although it was practically agreed that a verdict of guilty would be found. This morning the vote was unanimous that Youtsey was guilty. Then the degree of punishment was taken up. On this question, the jury was somewhat divided, but finally agreed on a life sentence.

Henry Youtsey is the third man to be found guilty in connection with the Goebel shooting. Caleb Powers, tried on the charge of complicity, was sentenced to life imprisonment, while James Howard, tried on an indictment charging him with being a principal in the shooting, was sentenced to death.

During the early days of Youtsey's trial, the prisoner exhibited signs of breaking down. While Arthur Goebel, brother of the dead man, was on the stand testifying, Youtsey rose in the prisoner's docket and denounced the witness in wild exclamations, while Youtsey's wife claimed that Goebel had sworn away the life of her husband.

Later, the prisoner became unconscious and, according to the attending physicians, has since practically been inanimate. Each day his bed has been carried to the door of the jury room, where it stood in plain view of the court, its occupant apparently oblivious to his surroundings.

Motions for a continuance were overruled by Judge Cantrill, who declared that he was powerless to stop the trial unless the defendant be adjudged a lunatic. Youtsey on yesterday, showed considerable improvement, however, and his physicians stated that he had resumed taking nourishment in the regular manner, while his respiration was rapidly becoming normal.

Attorneys for the defense, immediately after the verdict was read, began preparing a motion for an arrest of judgment, which, if sustained, will postpone the sentance until the next term of court, in February.

Of course, an appeal can be taken also, but it need not be prosecuted until after February, in case the motion for arrest of the judgment is sustained.

It is likely that a jury will be empaneled as soon as practicable to look into Youtsey's sanity.

Later, the defense filed a motion for an arrest of judgment and Judge Cantrill set it for hearing on the second day of the February term. Therefore Youtsey will not be sentenced until next year. Youtsey was ordered removed to the Frankfort jail.

A COMMON TROUBLE

Thousands Suffer From It Without Knowing Its Real Character.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame, are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicines and spring remedies; the real seat of mischief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspeptics often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every other organ; in some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others, the kidneys are affected; in others, the bowels are troubled, with loss of flesh and appetite, with the accumulation of gas, sour risings and heartburn.

Mr. A. W. Sharper, of No. 61 Prospect St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspepsia for the last four years, have used various patent medicines and other remedies without any favorable result. They sometimes give temporary relief until the effects of the medicine wore off. I attributed this to my sedentary habits, being a bookkeeper, with little physical exercise, but I am glad to state that the tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better and am better in every way. The above is written not for notoriety, but is based on actual facts."

Respectfully yours, A. W. Sharper,
61 Prospect St., Indianapolis, Ind.

It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headaches.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

All druggists sell full sized packages at 50 cents.

CAPTURE OF SHIELDS

Particulars of the Event. Rescue of the Party After Four Weeks.

Manila, Oct. 17.—Full details are now at hand as to the capture of Capt. Devereux Shields and his party by the insurgents in the islands of Marinduque last month and their experiences prior to their rescue by Gen. Luther R. Hare.

After four weeks of captivity, hard treatment, hunger and continual marching to avoid the rescuing force, which greatly aggravated the sufferings of the wounded, Capt. Shields and his command were delivered by the rebels to Gen. Hare last Sunday, at Buena Vista, on the Marinduque coast.

Capt. Shields and his party, while operating north of Torrijer, were taken in ambush in the steep hills. They attempted to cut their way to the coast, but became subjected to the enemies' four-sided fire. Capt. Shields being shot twice and badly wounded. After four had been killed and five wounded, being out of ammunition, the command surrendered, through a misunderstanding among themselves, to 25 insurgent riflemen and 1,000 bolomen. The rebels separated their prisoners into small parties and conveyed them, heavily guarded, to impassable volcanic mountains. On the news reaching Manila, two companies of the Thirty-eighth Volunteer Infantry, under Col. S. G. Anderson, were sent to Marinduque. This force was followed by eight companies of the First infantry, under Gen. Hare. The combined force of 1,300 men proceeded to occupy all the towns on the island and to scour the country.

Gen. Hare gave the rebels one week to surrender the prisoners and the latters' rifles. The Americans controlled the situation. The rebels perceived that it was only a question of time when the release of their prisoners would be effected, and they opened up communication with Gen. Hare, which resulted in the handing over of the captives, thirteen of whom, the sick and wounded, were immediately sent to Manila by the gunboat Villalobos, Lieut. Edward Simpson commanding. The Villalobos arrived here yesterday. Capt. Shields is improving.

Gen. Hare's command will remain in Marinduque. He has given the insurgents until October 30 to surrender themselves and the captured rifles. If they fail to obey, he will begin a general punative campaign.

Capt. Shields and his companions suffered greatly at the hands of their captors, who robbed and maltreated them. The rebel officers had to restrain the bolemen from killing the Americans. When wounded, Capt. Shields was unable to move. He ordered his soldiers to go forward and to leave him; but they declined and fought stubbornly until they were overpowered.

The wounded praise unstintedly the care and services rendered them during their captivity by the hospital corps man who was with them.

PHILIPPINE EXPENSES.

Manila, Oct. 22.—The Philippine commission has passed a bill appropriating $475,000 gold for the payment of expenses incurred for the benefit of the insular government during October. The bill goes carefully into details regarding the items of expenditure throughout the archipelago.

Judge Taft, president of the commission has been engaged for some time in taking a mass of Filipino testimony concerning the conduct and policy of the friars, this being a continuation of the investigation which began with the depositions of bishops and members of monastic orders. The statements of the Filipinos go to show that the friars under the Spanish regime, greatly abused their limitless political and religious powers over the community, and that this abuse of authority often led to immorality. All the testimony offered by the Filipinos shows that they do not desire the return of the friars to the parishes.

FILIPINO TAXES.

Berkeley, Cal., Oct. 17.—President Wheeler, of the State University, has received word that Prof. Carl C. Plehn has arrived in the Philippines and has commenced the work of inquiry into the conditions of internal taxation. Later, he will have charge of the first census ever undertaken in the Philippines. Under the Philippine commission a national school has been opened in Manila for instruction in English. More than 200 students are attending and another school will be started.

Dr. David P. Barrows, assistant superintendent of public instruction, has been given entire charge of the schools in Manila. He will reorganize them according to modern ideas.

AGUINALDO AGAIN.

Manila, Oct. 22.—Senor Buencamino has received what purports to be a letter from Aguinaldo, ordering the former leaders of the revolution who are now in Manila to desist from the formation of political parties, and to cease all their attempts at pacification. The letter mysteriously hints that plaas are maturing among the armed rebels in the field, and describes these as "best for the country."

Senor Buencamino declares that the letter is genuine.

SURPRISED THE REBELS.

Manila, Oct. 18.—Under cover of a stormy night Captain Elliott of the fortieth infantry, surprised the rebel headquarters near Oroquieta, Island of Mindanao, and captured without fighting, Gen. Alvarez, with his staff and 25 soldiers.

BOER QUESTION.

Emperor William Thinks it Best to Let England Have the Republics.

London, Oct. 20.—"I believe," said Emperor William, recently, "that it is to Germany's advantage for England to have the Boer republics."

The complete accuracy of this important quotation has gained strength from the fact that it was not said with any idea of repetition for the sake of mollifying some British diplomatists. The remark was made in the course of a conversation between the emperor and one of the leading Germans, whose advice in matters of commercial policy his majesty greatly relies upon, and who, by the way, is not a lover of Great Britain and her works. Through a recent visit of this individual to England the Associated Press secured knowledge of what may be fairly described as the emperor's candid opinion of the South African matter. For several days the English and continental papers have contained hints and even assertions that Russia, France and Germany are contemplating joint action with the idea of coercing Great Britain into granting at least a degree of independence to the Boers. Several correspondents have adduced the most circumstantial details to prove the existence of this undercurrent of projected diplomacy between the powers mentioned, and, while the English public has grown inured to intervention rumors, this latest revival has secured no small degree of credence and has even affected the markets. Whether Russia and France ever contemplated such action is not known, but the circumstances under which Emperor William spoke effectually and definitely disposes of all possibility of any European intervention.

For it is acknowledged on all sides that Russia and France would not act without Germany. There is even further significance in his majesty's pronouncement, for, since he made the statement referred to his interviewer has conferred with the Boer delegates. This occurred only a few days ago and it can be inferred that Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal, was informed that it would be hopeless to expect any action that the emperor might take toward intervention campaign planned to synchronize with Mr. Kruger's arrival in Europe.

The British foreign office professes ignorance of any secret intentions on the part of the continental powers in regard to a settlement of the trouble in South Africa. How it would meet such an eventuality, however, can be judged from an expression used by an official who is regarded as being more in Lord Salisbury's confidence than any other man, and who said to a representative of the Associated Press: "What! Interference mooted again? Why we would fight all Europe first."

To what extent Great Britain may be indebted to Emperor William for rendering such a serious alternative unnecessary can only be surmised; but it is not doubted here that the anti-British feeling among the people of France and Russia daily gains virulence and that it is not likely to be decreased by the presence of ex-President Kruger in Europe. The Associated Press further learns his majesty's conviction that it would be to Germany's advantage to have the British control the Boer republics, sharing apparently not from any idea of gaining counter-concessions or from a general policy of friendship, but from a distinct idea that Germany's commerce would be immensely benefited thereby and that the adjacent German territory would be improved, because he implicitly trusts that the German manufacturers and German shipping interests can cut the ground from under the British rivals even in the latter's own territory.

HOHENLOHE RESIGNS.

Berlin, Oct. 18.—A special edition of the Reichs-Anzeiger announces that Emperor William has acceded to the request of Prince Von Hohenlohe that he be relieved of the post of chancellor. The emperor will confer upon Prince Von Hohenlohe the order of the Black Eagle and will present to the retiring chancellor a magnificent set of diamonds.

Count Von Buelow, it is announced, has been appointed chancellor president of the Prussian ministry and minister of foreign affairs.

Although rumors had been current for several days that Prince Hohenlohe intended to retire, little credence was given to any of them, since such reports had returned periodically for several years past.

The fact is that neither the foreign office nor any other government department in Berlin knew until last evening of Prince Hohenlohe's retirement and Emperor William's approval of it.

The reasons which induced the prince to insist upon retiring were, in the main, his rapidly growing infirmities and his distinct disapproval of the emperor's personal policy in China. To his intimates Prince Hohenlohe, during the last three months, has repeatedly expressed strong criticisms upon what he has called the kaiser's "sentimental and impulsive interference in the troubles in China."

Since Chinese matters assumed a threatening aspect in June, Prince Hohenlohe has virtually abandoned the duties and prerogatives with which the constitution clothes the chancellor, having vainly endeavored to inculcate more sober and dispassionate views regarding the China outrages.

Nearly all summer Prince Hohenlohe was away on his German, Russian and Austrian visits, leaving the emperor and Count Von Buelow to conduct the policy of the empire to suit themselves. The figureheadism, of course, he could not long endure. Moreover, in addition to prolonged fits of somnolence, the prince has recently displayed exceeding physical weakness. The members of his family have all along been strongly urging him to retire from official life and to pass the remainder of his days in quietude.

The final parting with the emperor was cordial. At supper last evening at Homburg, the emperor, after toasting the prince, thanked him warmly for the services he had rendered and kissed him on both cheeks.

AMERICANS GOT CONTRACT.

London, Oct. 22.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

"Despite all denials, I learn that large orders for coal trucks to be used in the Transvaal colony have been placed in the United States, at prices, for delivery here, which are 20 per cent below English prices, while the Americans have contracted to deliver them in half the time required by the English.

"The Transvaal military railways have placed an order for tank engines to the value of $250,000 with English firms, although the prices are 20 per cent over American quotations.

"The great drawback to English work is delay in delivery."

CHILI'S CENSUS.

Panama, Colombia, Oct. 8.—The Central Statistical bureau of Chili has just given out a synopsis of the enumeration returns in that country for the census commenced last year. It gives the population of Chili, December 31, 1899, as 3,140,085. The chief cities in point of population are: Santiago, with 320,628 inhabitants; Valparaiso, 143,022; Concepcion, 55,458; Talca, 42,625; Chilla, 35,052; Iquique, 23,852; Antofagasta, 18,383; Serena, 16,561; Talcahuano, 15,376, and Curico, 14,538.

WASTING AWAY.

AN ATHLETE'S SAD FATE.

This is the story of a strong man. He had been captain of his foot ball eleven and a crack all-around athlete. He was the picture of manly health and vigor, envied by men and admired by women. One day he was taking a practice spin on the river when a drenching storm came up. When he returned to the boat house he sat around in his wet flannels without a thought of danger. What could hurt him? He was "as hard as nails." After a while he developes a little hacking cough which somehow won't be thrown off. In time he finds he hasn't the ambition he formerly had. Exercise wearies him. He is losing weight. It is not very long before he finds himself weak and emaciated, stretched out in a chair knowing that he is wasting away day by day and hour by hour. It seems a long way from that chair to the gridiron and the diamond, a great change from that dripping athlete in the boat house to this weak and wasted invalid. But the way is indeed very short. It is a way which thousands tread every year and the beginning of the way which leads to such a sad ending is

A TROUBLESOME COUGH.

No man or woman is so strong as to be able to treat lightly an ailment which is the beginning of such a serious disease. There is a cure for coughs however stubborn, and that cure is Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"I am feeling quite well," writes Miss Dorcas A. Lewis, of No. 1129 24th St., Washington, D. C., "and I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I cannot say too much in praise of the medicine. I had been quite a sufferer for a long time and after reading Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser thought I would try his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I commenced taking it in May, 1899. Had not been sleeping well for a long time. Took one teaspoonful of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and slept nearly all night without coughing, so I continued taking it. I am in great sympathy with everybody who suffers with a cough. I had been a sufferer for more than ten years. I tried lots of different medicines and different doctors, but did not feel much better. I coughed until I commenced spitting blood, but now I feel much stronger and am entirely well. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine I have ever taken."

"Golden Medi... be classed with ... cines." When th... stinate and deep... have been weaken... emaciation the us... Golden Medical Di... means in hundreds ... tion to perfect heal... this success is tha... strengthens the stoma... blood, thus enabling t... the wasted tissues. ... consumption recognize t... ishment. The use of ... only an attempt to impar... and so strength to the ... The oil is a food but it is a... food. In its very form it re... weakness of the stomach. "G... ical Discovery" strengthens t... so that food is ... and assimilate... body begins to ... healthy flesh, and ... comes back again.

FOUNDED ON F...

The claims made ... "Golden Medical Dis... ery" are not imagina... or theoretical. Ever... claim of cure is founde... on a solid fact, a written... record, of the cure of deep... seated coughs, weak lungs, ... hemorrhages, emaciation ... and other forms of disease ... which if neglected or un... skilfully treated find a ... fatal termination in con... sumption.

"I had a cough and ... night sweats, also spitting ... of blood; no life," writes ... Mrs. M. A. Cary, of Indian... Hd.), Blackwood, Assini... boia Dist., N. W. Ty. "I ... could not hold any weight; ... my shoulders would give ... way; had pricking pains ... in the chest, also nasal ... catarrh and constipation. ... I began using Dr. Pierce's ... Golden Medical Discovery ... and for the first two or ... three days I seemed worse, ... and then all my nerves ... felt numb, as if they were ... being roused up. Used ... about ten bottles of ... Golden Medical Discov... ery,' nine of 'Favorite Pre... scription,' and four vials ... of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and six ... bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. ... Now I have none of the old symptoms. ... I am, so far, as well as ever before. I ... shall recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines ... to my friends."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is confidently recommended for pulmonary diseases and diseases of the organs of respiration generally. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is not a tonic merely, but a flesh-forming, body-building medicine, containing no alcohol, and being absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

FREE TO THE SICK.

Persons suffering from disease in chronic forms are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sometimes a dealer tempted by the little more profit paid by less meritorious medicines will offer a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," claiming it is "just as good." Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon. Insist on getting the "Discovery."

WHAT OUGHT TO BE.

Frank J. Smith, of 413 Van Siclin Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "The Medical Adviser ought to be in every household. I have already got some very valuable information from it which alone has more than paid for the cost of the book."

This great work, containing 1008 pages and over 700 illustrations, is sent FREE on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE QUEEN BETROTHED.

The Hague, Oct. 17.—Queen Wilhelmina has proclaimed her betrothal to Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

Duke Henry is tall, bright looking and German in appearance. He is a lieutenant in the Prussian Life Guards, and is also attached to the Mecklenburg Fusiliers.

The marriage will take place next spring.

The duke is scarcely known in Amsterdam and not particularly well here. It was generally supposed that the queen had selected his elder brother, Duke Adolf.

The Hague, Oct. 17.—The announcement of the betrothal of Queen Wilhelmina to Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, in the second chamber of the Netherlands parliament to-day, was greeted with cheers. The house charged the president to transmit to the queen its congratulations and thanks for communicating the glad event, which was of the highest importance to the dynasty and country.

LIPTON'S CHALLENGE.

London, Oct. 18.—Misapprehension having arisen over the wording of Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge, Sir Thomas asks the Associated Press to say the challenge provides for five completed races and not three, as might be inferred from the wording. In fact it is exactly the same as the conditions of last year, unless, as was the case last year, the result can be achieved in three races.

Commenting on the chances of Shamrock III. the Racing World says:

"At least we have the satisfaction of knowing that those who will control the boat have more experience than was available last time."

The paper believes Watson will build the boat with Clyde workmanship and that the assistance of W. G. Jameson proves nothing will be left undone to improve her chances.

SPAIN'S NEW CABINET.

Madrid, Oct. 23.—Gen. Azcarraga has succeeded in forming a cabinet, with the following distribution of portfolios:

President of the council, Gen. Azcarraga.
Minister of foreign affairs, Marquis Aguilar Campo.
Minister of war, Gen. Linares.
Minister of finance, Senor Aller De Salajar.
Minister of the interior, Senor Ugarte.
Minister of justice, Marquis Vadillo.
Minister of public instruction, Senor Garcia Alix.
Minister of agriculture and public works, Senor Sanchez Toca.

The post of minister of marine has not yet been filled.

General Azcarraga presented the list to the queen regent last evening and the ministers will take the oath to-day.

The under secretary of the interior, the prefect of Madrid and the mayor of Madrid, as well as several prefects of departments, have resigned.

KOCH'S RESEARCHES.

Marseilles, Oct. 20.—Dr. Robert Koch, the bacteriologist, who is employed by the German government to investigate tropical diseases, has arrived here from German New Guinea, by way of Hong Kong. He is on his way to Berlin, where he will present to the Academy of Medicine the result of fifteen months' study of malaria in New Guinea and adjacent German territories.

He confirms the report that he has succeeded in isolating and cultivating the malaria bacillus, and he repeats his Hong Kong declaration that there is no doubt that mosquitoes are the principal propogators of malaria in districts where his latest investigations have been conducted, no less than in Egypt and German East Africa, where he went in 1898.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

SALE ABOUT EFFECTED.

Berlin, Oct. 23.—Reliable advices from Copenhagen assert that the sale of the Danish Antilles to the United States will soon be effected. Next Thursday the Danish min

MANILA

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accidental expenses, has been greater
bout one-half than the city's collect-
eceipts. What those receipts did not
pply has been taken from the general
nd.as the expenditures were considered
o be imperative. The population of
Manila is much congested. The work of
the provost general has been incessant
and has required for its execution ad-
ministrative ability of a high order, and
in many respects very delicate manipula-
tion.

"The floating population is large and difficult to keep in check. The liquor traffic always has been extensive, especially in the matter of intoxicating native drinks. This traffic has been the subject of concern and mature deliberation. In reducing the number of licenses which Spain granted freely the natives complained grievously that they were deprived of the privileges which Spain bestowed. Notwithstanding these complaints they were greatly diminished, but could not be entirely withheld, nor could the traffic be destroyed by any means within our power. Experience led to the belief that it could be controlled through careful manipulation under a stringent license law."

An order issued by the provost marshal of Manila is also given showing the restrictions that have been placed upon the saloons, and giving the license fees which are charged. Following this order the report continues:

"The restraining influences have resulted in placing the liquor traffic under the control of the police and their officers, and have been attended by the reforms anticipated and promised. I doubt if there is anywhere a more quiet and orderly city than Manila has been for the past year, and this notwithstanding its great mass of floating population of divers nationalities and the consequent presence of a portion of its inhabitants; or a city in which proper punishment for crime is more swift or sure. The records of the courts, both civil and military, are cited in proof of this statement, and the native applications for redress for supposed wrongs or injuries suffered show that the native population has confidence in the justness of our government.

"Not only is the population and business of the city increasing, but that population is passing through a rapidly changing social environment, due to the introduction of new methods and improved labor conditions, also to recent greatly augmented real property values."

POSTAL RECEIPTS.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Auditor Castle, of the Postoffice department, has compiled a table giving the rank of the fifty largest cities of the United States according to the census of 1900 together with their relative positions as to their postal receipts for the year ending June 30, 1900. It shows that a number of cities rank higher in postal receipts than in population while others are higher in population than in receipts.

Cambridge, Mass., which is forty-first in population, drops off the other list, its place being taken by Wilmington, Del., which does not appear on the population list. The fact that comparatively large cities are really suburbs of the adjoining large cities is amply demonstrated by the proportionately small postal receipts of such cities as Jersey City, Newark, Allegheny and Cambridge, which are substantially suburbs of New York, Pittsburg and Boston respectively.

Of the three largest cities Chicago makes the most creditable showing. It averages about $4 to each inhabitant while New York averages only about $3 and Philadelphia less than $3. Boston makes the remarkable average of a trifle less than $6 to each inhabitant, showing that either a vast amount of business is done in Boston by mail or else the social correspondence is unusually heavier than elsewhere. Indeed Boston with 100,000 less than half as many inhabitants as Philadelphia shows postal receipts only $211,000 less than the latter. Boston's receipts are $1,200,000 more than St. Louis, although the latter city is the larger by 15,000.

The largest jump is that of Hartford, which is forty-ninth in population and thirty-first in receipts, a gain of eighteen numbers, due doubtless to the life insurance companies of Hartford. Paterson and Fall River fall seventeen places, the former from thirty-second to forty-ninth and the latter from thirty-third to fiftieth. Atlanta makes a very favorable showing, gaining fifteen places and standing forty-third in population and twenty-eighth in receipts. Richmond, Va., gains twelve places from forty-sixth in population to thirty-fourth in receipts.

It is noticeable that manufacturing towns such as Lowell, Fall River and Paterson are higher in population than in receipts, while business centres have greater proportionate receipts. In Fall River, for instance, the receipts are slightly in excess of $1.26 for each inhabitant.

The table shows eight cities with receipts of more than $1,000,000.

OUR POSTOFFICES.

Washington, Oct. 17.—From a statement prepared by Auditor Castle, of the postoffice department, it appears that the number of postoffices in the United States has increased from 70,300 on July 1, 1896, to 76,600 on July 1, 1900, an increase of 6,331. The number of money order offices increased during the same period from 19,875 to 30,024, a net increase of 10,199. The number of domestic money orders increased from 23,962,053 to 33,163,650, an increase of 9,200,967, while the volume of business increased from $363,008,921 to $504,790,913, an increase of $141,781,392. The revenues of the postal service amounted to $102,364,579, an increase of $19,855,370 over last year, and the expenditures have grown to $107,248,298, an increase of $16,673,001. The total money transactions of the department, including money orders, increased from $536,194,426 in 1896 to $744,394,101 in 1900, an increase of $178,250,764, or 33⅓ per cent.

THE HAGUE COURT.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The action taken by the United States in designating ex-President Harrison and ex-Senator Gray as members of The Hague court of arbitration is attracting the attention of foreign governments, which are making inquiries through their representatives here as to the steps taken by this country, the indications being that the American initiative will result in general action by the other powers interested. As far as can be learned none of the foreign governments has yet named its members of the tribunal. It is understood, however, that M. Maertens, the distinguished Russian publicist, is likely to succeed M. Struve as Russian minister to The Hague, and at the same time be designated as one of the Russian members of the arbitration court.

CAPITAL IS WAITING

Will Not Seek Investment Until the Election Is Over.

New York, Oct. 22.—"The newspapers have published several statements recently in regard to the amount of capital awaiting investment until after McKinley's re-election," said Henry Voorce Brandenburg to a reporter to-day. Mr. Brandenburg is the senior member of the firm of Henry Voorce Brandenburg & Co., bankers and brokers, at No. 6 Wall street. An important feature of the firm's business is financing new corporations or old corporations that are reorganizing.

"I do not believe that the people realize the extent of this condition," continued Mr. Brandenburg. "Millions of dollars are being held back until the election is over. When the money is put into these enterprises that are now standing still, thousands of workingmen will get employment, so you see that the capitalist and the laborer are both affected by the present condition.

"We have enterprises in nearly every section of the country that are simply waiting until the proprietors know to a certainty that there will be no change from the prosperous national policy of the last four years.

"For instance, here is the Needmore Coal company, a Tennessee concern. The owners—who, by the way, are Democrats—have made all their arrangements to raise $1,000,000 to develop and extend their business, but the project is now held up until McKinley's occupancy of the Presidential chair is assured for another four years.

"Here is the Washington Lumber company, Fair Haven, Washington, which will increase its capital by the addition of $100,000 for the purpose of marketing Washington lumber in the Philippines and Alaska. Very naturally, these people will do nothing if we are to have a new policy in the Philippines.

"The Dorner Truck & Manufacturing company, with offices at Cleveland and works at Logansport, Ind., will increase its capital and enlarge its plant so as to give employment to three hundred more men if McKinley is re-elected.

"A manufacturing concern with a capital of $1,000,000 will erect a plant at Ottawa, Ill., and give employment at the start to one thousand men.

"A West Virginia coal company that is now producing 330 tons a day has secured promises of sufficient capital to increase its output to one thousand tons a day, if McKinley is re-elected. Another coal company has shut down until after election, because of inadequate railroad facilities. The survey for the railroad is completed, and the capital is ready for the work after the election.

"The Traders' Steamship company, of Providence, is waiting until its directors are assured of a continuance of the present Porto Rican policy, when they will spend $600,000 in a line of vessels to ply between New York, Providence, and San Juan.

"Here is one in the far west. Near San Francisco a vineyard and quarry company, capitalized at $1,000,000, is waiting until after election to proceed with its work. This concern will employ a large number of men.

"These are only a few of many, but they will illustrate the feeling of business men in regard to the coming election."

WEST POINT REPORT.

Washington, Oct. 18.—Col. A. L. Mills superintendent of the military academy at West Point, has made his annual report to the adjutant general.

He recommends more time for drill regulations. Thirty cadets were found deficient in their studies, and were discharged.

The superintendent devotes the greater part of his report to an earnest plea for the elevation of the standard of admission to West Point, to which end he suggests that the secretary of war be empowered to prescribe these requirements. He lays particular stress upon the fact that the entrance examinations at present correspond closely to the educational qualifications of pupils of the public schools just emerging from the primary grades. According to the commissioner of education, pupils of an average age of 14½ years in the public schools have these qualifications. Yet the average age of the applicant to West Point is above, and boys at that time of life should be equipped with high school education, including subjects which are not now a part of the entrance examination at West Point, but which should be in the future. The superintendent says it would be in every way advantageous to have the relations between arithmetic and algebra and geometry made the same as now exists in the public schools. There is no desire that the entrance examinations should be made more difficult, but only that it should require what the public schools of the country supply.

CENSUS WORK.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The enumeration work of the twelfth census is completed, and the enumerators are practically all paid. There were 53,000 enumerators and 297 supervisors. The cost of the enumeration will be about $4,200,000. The factory work also is about finished. All of the special field agents in the manufacturing and industrial lines will complete their work and be paid off by November 1. The cost of this work will be about $250,000.

The whole force of the census bureau is being concentrated on the work of tabulating the statistics already gathered. The report of the census bureau when completed will occupy eight volumes of 1,000 pages each. The work of the present census is heavier by several million inhabitants than ever before but Director Merriam thinks it will be ready for the public six weeks earlier than heretofore.

CENSUS FIGURES.

Washington, Oct. 18.—The population of the territory of Arizona, as officially announced to-day, is 122,212, against 59,620 in 1890. This is an increase of 62,592, or 104.9 per cent.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The population of the city of Jackson, Mich., as officially announced to-day, is 25,180, against 20,798 in 1890. This is an increase of 4,382, or 21 per cent.

OUR BUTTER ABROAD.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Vice Consul General Hanauer, at Frankfort, writes to the State department relative to the increasing consumption of imported butter in Germany. The amount of butter used during the first seven months of this year was 8,098 metric tons (of 2,204 pounds) as against 5,784 tons for the same period of 1899. Of the total amount Holland supplied 2,850 tons; Austria-Hungary, 2,476 tons, and Russia, 1,485 tons. The consul, thinking that our butter is equal to the best produced, sees no reason why the manufacturers of the United States should not furnish the market with this commodity, as it does with lard, meat and grain. The German tariff rate on imported butter, being $3.80 per 220 pounds, is considered by the German agrarians and their sympathizers to be too low to afford protection to the domestic producers.

JETTY IS COMPLETED.

San Diego, Cal., Oct. 22.—The United States jetty at the entrance to this harbor has just been completed. About 30,000 tons of rock from Coronado island have been put into the work by the contractors.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 939 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

GENERAL R. A. ALGER

And Bryan Differ About that Standing Army and Its Purpose.

Detroit, Oct. 23.—Gen. R. A. Alger, former secretary of war in President McKinley's cabinet, said last night, in answer to a question as to whether there was any truth in the statement of Mr. Bryan that the purpose of the administration in increasing the standing army was to quarter the soldiers in forts near large cities, that there was no truth in it. He said:

"Such a thing as concentrating troops in or near the cities of the country was never suggested while I was in the cabinet. I was one of the administration when the increase in the number of men in the army was decided upon. The only purpose was to meet the difficulties of the country brought on by the war with Spain. The soldiers were needed for foreign service and not for domestic militarism, as Mr. Bryan is trying to make people believe.

"It was expressly understood that as soon as the troops were no longer needed for foreign service, the army should be reduced. Mr. Bryan's statements on this head are simply ridiculous."

WM. L. WILSON DEAD.

Lexington, Va., Oct. 17.—Ex-Postmaster General Wilson died suddenly this morning at 10 o'clock.

William L. Wilson was born in Jefferson county, Va., May 3, 1843. He graduated from Columbian college in 1860, afterward studied in the University of Virginia, served in the Confederate army, was professor of Latin in Columbia college from 1865 to 1871, studying law at the same time. He was admitted to the bar and in 1871 removed to Charleston, W. Va. He was a delegate to the Democratic national convention in 1880, and the same year was a presidential elector. In 1882 he became president of West Virginia University, but resigned in order to take a seat in congress, December 1, 1883. He was elected congressman for five successive terms, meeting defeat in 1894, after which he was appointed by President Cleveland to succeed W. S. Bissell as postmaster general. Since his retirement from public life in 1897, he has served as president of the University of Virginia.

Charleston, W. Va., Oct. 20.—The remains of the late William L. Wilson, postmaster general in President Cleveland's cabinet, and president of Washington and Lee University of Lexington, Va., were laid to rest yesterday in the family lot at Edgehill cemetery. The funeral train arrived from Lexington at noon and the procession to the burying ground started soon after. The cortege was composed of prominent men, members of the faculty of the university and students. The city was thronged with visitors who had come to pay their last tribute to the memory of one of West Virginia's most illustrious citizens. At the request of the deceased the ceremonies at the grave were very simple. All places of business were closed in honor of the deceased.

INSANE PATIENTS ESCAPE.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 22.—There was a revolt at the Mattewan state hospital for the criminal insane last evening, when six or eight keepers were assaulted and overpowered by about twenty insane patients. Some of the patients escaped and several are still at large. One or two of the keepers are badly bruised.

After the patients had been given their supper they were taken back to their apartments in company with the keepers. Among the number were fifteen or twenty which slept in one of the large corridors where there were six or eight keepers. There was no suspicious movements on the part of the patients until suddenly and without warning each keeper was attacked simultaneously by two or more of the patients. The keys held by the keepers were soon taken from them and a rush was made for the door.

As the patients passed through the dining room each one of them picked from the table a heavy plate or cup or bowl. From the dining room they went through the adjoining rooms, the doors of which they unlocked, and then into the long hall leading to the rear exit. Through the yard they ran like deers and crowded around the big gate in the wall, while one of their number was turning the key in the lock. When the gate was thrown open they rushed out of the yard, fairly tumbling over each other in their anxiety to be free again.

In the meantime the keepers had recovered from the surprise given them by their assailants and gave an alarm. Chase was given across the hospital farm, and all but seven of the patients were captured.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 23.—All of the seven convict patients who escaped from the Matteawan state hospital on Sunday evening, have now been captured. Superintendent Allison received a message to-day that McCarthy, Foster and Johnson, the last of the fugitives to remain at large, have been apprehended during the night near Middlehope, where Clark, Flynn and Murphy were recaptured yesterday afternoon. These men remained hidden in a barn not far from the spot where the others were caught and they were run down after they left the barn to make their way out of the neighborhood. Attendants have been sent after the men.

TEXAS TRAGEDY.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 18.—George C. Beveridge, a resident of San Francisco and one of the owners of the Dolores mine of Mexico, brings news of a tragedy, in the vicinity of his mine and of a condition of affairs unparalleled in a civilized community. A young girl was abducted from her home by a man who was enamored of her and kept her a close prisoner in a cave for three months. During the time ten men were killed because of her. The last of these butcheries occurred a few days before Mr. Beveridge left the mines for the United States.

This is the culmination of a long feud which found its origin at a dance where three Mexicans became involved in a difficulty over a girl. Two of the men were killed and the third stole the girl and took her to a cave nearby where he kept her as a prisoner for one month. Three men went out to rescue her. On reaching the cave a battle ensued and the man in the cave and two of his assailants were killed. The remaining ruffian took possession and kept the girl a prisoner for two months. Another attempt to rescue the unfortunate woman resulted in the death of four men. The girl was at last restored to her parents at the camp.

Will Tour Canada.

London, Oct. 23.—Lord Wolseley, on retiring from the post of commander-in-chief, will take an extended tour in Canada.

NO MESSAGE FROM MITCHELL

And the Coal Strike Is Still On.

THE END NEAR, HOWEVER

Awaiting the Action of More Operators--Preparing to Resume.

New York, Oct. 23.—A special to the World from Scranton, says:

At midnight information was received here that President Mitchell had agreed to the operators' offer posted three weeks ago, and that the strike is ended.

The news was received with great excitement by both operators and strikers. Nothing definite message on the subject has been yet received from President Mitchell. Nowhitstanding this information no doubt is understood all the companies will post notices, with the exception of the Pennsylvania and Susquehanna railroads.

It is understood all the companies will post notices, with the exception of the Pennsylvania and Susquehanna railroads.

No Date Yet Set.

Hazleton, Pa., Oct. 23.—Around the national headquarters of the United Mineworkers to-day the belief was unanimous that the end of the strike will come within a very short time. President Mitchell, notwithstanding contrary reports, has set no date for calling off the strike. As soon as all the operators signify their willingness to pay the 10 per cent advance in wages until April, the national executive board will be called in session to vote on ending the contest. President Mitchell appears to be more anxious about the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western and the Delaware & Hudson Coal companies than any of the others. These companies have taken such a prominent part in the struggle that it is believed that as soon as they post supplemental notices the other operators will fall into line.

The End Is Near.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 23.—The Forest Mining company, at Archbald, employing 900 men, to-day posted notices giving 10 per cent increase in wages, reducing the price of powder to $1.50 a keg, the new price to figure in the increase to contract miners, and guaranteeing the increase to continue until April first next and thereafter until further orders.

The employes of this company have been on strike since last January.

Notices of a like character are expected to-day from all the large companies in the region that have not yet posted their mines.

Thomas Nicholls, president of district No. 1, of the United Mineworkers, today admitted that the end of the strike is near and that it would come in a very few days. A meeting of all the district and national officers has been called for to-morrow, he said, and at this meeting positive action will probably be taken, provided, however, that all the coal companies will guarantee a ten per cent advance until April 1.

Preparing to Resume.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 23.—Empty coal cars are being placed to-day at all the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western company's mines, and it is apparent that the company is preparing to mine and ship coal. This is taken as an indication that the companies are getting ready for the return of their men to work, following the posting of notices at every mine.

General Superintendent Lathrop, of the Lehigh Valley Coal company, is said to be in New York to-day preparing for a resumption of coal shipments.

No attempt was made this morning to resume work at the Scranton washery of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company, which was losed yesterday following an attack on the men by a crowd of women and boys. Shots were fired this morning from the windows of houses near by at the coal and iron policemen who were guarding the coal bank. The company rather than see loss of life withdrew the policemen from the bank and stationed them at the coal breaker. As soon as the policemen took their departure a crowd of men, presumably strikers, marched on the company's property, tore up 200 feet of railroad track and set fire to a tool house. This afternoon all is quiet at the works.

200 INDIANS STARVING.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 22.—A special from Agassiz, B. C., says that 200 Indians are in a starving condition at Humberton Meadows, 150 miles north of Agassiz. An Indian rider brought the news that fifty Indian families are dying, and that it is doubtful if supplies can be sent to them quickly enough to save their lives. Supplies are being rushed from Vancouver to the relief of the starving Indians.

TORNADO KILLS A DOZEN.

Fort Worth, Texas, Oct. 22.—In the tornado near Lodi, last night, it is now reported that between ten and fifteen persons were killed. Six of the dead were negroes, occupying one house. Names are unobtainable. It is feared that a number of persons were killed in the country to the north, as many farm houses are known to be wrecked.

RAILS FOR HOLLAND

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 20.—The government of Holland, through General Alpherts, chief of the bureau of technique in the administration of the colonies, and C. W. Weys, engineer of the waterworks in the India Netherlands, has placed an order with the Carnegie Steel company for twelve thousand tons of steel rails. Mr. Alpherts, in speaking of the order, said that his government was beginning a new system of developments in its colonies in India and Java and that its projects contemplated the expenditure of many millions of dollars, much of which he thought would come to the United States.

ANDRE'S MEMORIAL.

New York, Oct. 20.—The plot of ground on which the historic monument erected at Tappan, N. Y., by the late Cyrus W. Field, in memory of Andre, the revolutionary spy, has been sold by Treasurer Randolph, of Rockland county, for nonpayment of taxes. Since the death of Mr. Field the memorial has been neglected, and to-day it passed into the hands of George Dickey, of Nyack, who says that he will obliterate the historic memorial. The monument was unveiled October 2, 1879, and in April, 1882, an attempt was made to destroy it by an explosion of nitro-glycerine.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

BRYAN IN NEW YORK

He Was Kept in Hand by Richard Croker From Start to Finish.

New York, Oct. 17.—William J. Bryan arrived in this city at 2:55 o'clock yesterday. As the train steamed into the annex of the Grand Central depot that part of the immense building was packed with a waiting multitude.

Col. Bryan was driven to the Hoffman house in an open carriage in which he sat next to Richard Croker and with uncovered head, bowed and smiled, to the thousands who cheered him. Forty-second street presented an animated scene. From Lexington avenue on one side to Sixth avenue on the other, the sidewalks were lined with the populace.

For hours before the time set for the opening of the doors, (5:30 o'clock) Madison Square Garden, where Col. Bryan and the head of the state Democratic ticket, John E. Stanchfield, spoke, was besieged by crowds. Throngs gathered and massed before the two main entrances to the building on Fourth and Madison avenues as early as 2 o'clock, hoping to get in when the doors were first opened. At 4 o'clock at least a thousand people were in the amphitheatre, having gained admission on tickets which had been distributed and which were given precedence even over the box seat tickets.

At 6:30 o'clock the only seats remaining vacant in the entire Garden was an occasional box, the tickets for which remained good until 7 o'clock. The crowd was orderly, and frequent performances of the band brought enthusiasm.

Colonel Bryan entered the Garden at 7:15 o'clock. As the face of Mr. Croker, behind which appeared Colonel Bryan's, was seen the crowd burst forth in one prolonged yell. Every one stood tiptoe on his seat and the Garden was a sea of waving flags. As Colonel Bryan, escorted by Mr. Croker, mounted the speaker's stand, the cheering was continuous. The two climbed the stairs and made their way to the front, followed by the reception committee. Colonel Bryan and Mr. Croker frequently responded to the cheerings by bowing to the vast audience and the faces of both were wreathed with smiles.

Just behind the two, as they mounted the platform, Mayor Van Wyck escorted Edward M. Shephard, who acted as chairman of the meeting. The cheering continued, now dying down, now being renewed with increased vigor. It continued for five minutes, not abating when Colonel Bryan rose to his feet and raised his hand. Mr. Croker pulled him back into his seat. The cheering went on. Then Mr. Croker rose, hesitated a moment, then raised his hand for silence.

Instead of casing, the crowd broke forth louder than ever. Do what he could Mr. Croker could not silence the crowd. After nearly fifteen minutes of cheering the applause began to decrease. Mingled cheers and hisses, the latter for silence, lasted a minute longer.

"Three cheers for our next President," brought out a final cheer, but an effort to repeat it was drowned in cries of "Put him out." The enthusiasm nearly carried the crowd away. The throng at the Madison avenue end of the Garden jammed down the aisles and the sixty odd policemen at that point had to do sincere battle with the crowd to keep it in order.

When quiet was restored, Mr. Croker rose, took Mr. Shepard by the hand and introduced him as chairman of the meeting. Mr. Shephard then introduced Colonel Bryan.

Colonel Bryan stepped to the railing about the stand, as the throng broke afresh into cheers. He raised his hand for silence, but the cheers did not subside. Colonel Bryan was dressed simply in a black suit, with a short sack coat.

"Three cheers for our next President" came up from the audience, Colonel Bryan raising his hand in deprecation. The crowd was about to become quiet when, with a boom and a flash of fire, a flashlight bomb went off in the center of the room. Women shrieked and the crowd yelled, not knowing what it all was. There was great excitement and disorder for a moment and calls for the police. A dozen policemen rushed to the spot where the man sat who fired the bomb, grabbed him and hustled him and his camera out into the aisle and out of the Garden.

Colonel Bryan had stood quiet at the rail on the platform. There was another attempt to renew the cheering, but hisses greeted it, and Colonel Bryan commenced speaking.

He began quick, his voice being scarcely audible a hundred feet away from the stand, but he gradually spoke louder and in a moment his voice could be heard by the galleries.

Colonel Bryan concluded his speech at 9 o'clock precisely, having spoken 1 hour and 31 minutes. The crowd rose and cheered as he left the platform in company with Mr. Croker, shaking hands as he left.

Colonel Bryan also addressed large meetings at Cooper Union, Tammany Hall and at Madison avenue and Twenty-fourth street.

Dined by Croker.

The dinner tendered Colonel Bryan at the Hoffman House at 5:30 o'clock last evening was not held in the Moorish room as at first intended, but in the Salon Louis Quinze. Fifty covers were laid, an increase from what was first intended. The room was beautifully decorated with laurel leaves, palms and evergreens. Colonel Bryan's portrait, framed in a silk American flag, was just behind the chair reserved for Mayor Van Wyck, the presiding officer. It was discovered during the afternoon that the decorator had in arranging the portrait of Colonel Bryan intertwined the ribbons and American colors about the picture. This was believed to be an error, and at dinner time the colors of Aguinaldo were conspicuously absent.

Mayor Van Wyck sat in an inlaid chair brought from Arabia. On either side of him, two and two, were special chairs, on which sat Colonel Bryan, Mr. Croker, Adlai E. Stevenson and William R. Hearst.

When all were seated Colonel Bryan was between Richard Croker and Mayor Van Wyck. The guests at the main table were: In the chair, Mayor Robert Van Wyck; on his right, W. J. Bryan, Richard Croker, John R. Stanchfield, William J. Sline, William F. Mackey, Edward M. Shepard, John W. Keller; on the mayor's left were Adlai E. Stevenson, William R. Hearst, Webster Davis, John D. Richardson, Norman E. Mack, John DeWitt Warner and George M. Van Hoesen.

At each plate was placed a souvenir program bound in dark paper with the name of each guest in gold lettering on the cover. The menu was on cards, pain except for a portrait of Colonel Bryan above and the American flag in colors to the right.

The much-discussed cost of the dinner was settled by the Hoffman House management who said that the cover was $12 per plate, exclusive of the wines.

It took from 5:45 to 7 p. m. to dispose of the many courses, and soon after the party got into carriages and were driven to the Madison Square Garden.

PORTO RICO REGISTRATION

San Juan, P. R., Oct. 20.—Partial returns as to the registration for the forthcoming election, which took place October 16 and October 17, indicate that about 50,000 registered throughout the island. In the municipal elections last spring 51,179 votes were cast. Next month's election will be the choice of a Porto Rican commissioner to the United States Congress, and 35 members of the house of delegates, the elective or lower house of the insular legislature, which will meet January 1. The party leaders agree that the Republicans will have a majority in the house of delegates, and that the federals will elect their nominee, Senor Manuel Gassell, as commissioner.

FALL IN PRICES

Of Manufactures, While Farm Products Show an Increase.

Washington, Oct. 23.—A remarkable fall in the prices of manufactures in nearly all of the great classes is shown by the official figures of the Treasury bureau of statistics prepared for the current number of the Monthly Summary and by recent issues of Dun's and Bradstreet's. Comparing prices at the beginning of the present month with those at the beginning of the present year a fall of from 10 to 40 per cent is shown. Tin plate shows a reduction of 24 per cent on October 1, 1900 as compared with January 1, 1900; refined petroleum, 21 per cent; common window glass, 12 per cent; wire nails, 20 per cent; barbed wire, 26 per cent; Bessemer pig iron, 46 per cent; steel rails, 26 per cent, yellow pine lumber, 14 per cent; sisal rope, 5 per cent, Manila rope, 22 per cent; leather, 10 per cent; prices of various grades, from 7 per cent to 10 per cent, woolen dress goods of various grades, from 5 per cent to 12 per cent.

While nearly all of the figures relating to manufactured articles show a reduction on October 1, 1900, as compared with January 1, 1900, nearly all figures on prices of farm products show an advance during the same time. Corn shows an advance from 39½ cents per bushel on January 1 to 48½ cents on October 1; wheat, from 73.8 cents per bushel on January 1 to 79.7 cents on October 1; barley, from 49 cents per bushel on January 1 to 59 cents October 1; hogs, from $4.50 per 100 pounds on January 1 to $5.30 on October 1; cotton, from 7 11-16 cents per pound on January 1 to 10.8 cents on October 1; cotton seed, from $12 per ton on January 1 to $17.35 per ton on October 1.

ITS WORK UNFINISHED.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 23.—The Kentucky legislature sent the non-partisan election law, passed by it on Saturday to succeed the Goebel law, to the governor yesterday and adjourned sine die.

The Democrats and Republicans could not agree on a state election commissioner to fill a vacancy on the board and adjourned without electing anybody. Both houses adopted resolutions Saturday to allow the Republicans to name the commissioner, and they selected Judge Andrew Cochran, of Maysville. The Democrats refused to vote for Judge Cochran because of his identification with ex-Governor Taylor and also because of personal unfriendliness between him and Chairman Poyntz, of the election commission, but offered to vote for any other Republican. The Republicans declined to name anybody else.

SOON TO LEAVE MANILA.

San Francisco, Oct. 23.—At military headquarters here, it is stated that the first instalment of the volunteer army now in the Philippines will leave Manila, November 1. From that time until next June the transports will bring home about 25,000 men at the rate of from 4,000 to 5,000 a month. The sick will, if possible, be shipped on earlier transports, that they may travel without crowding.

The various regiments will be mustered out and paid as soon as possible after they arrive here. By this arrangement the camps now established at the Presidio will be sufficient to accommodate the entire army.

JONES SHOULD "SMOKE UP."

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Chairman Jones, of the Democratic national committee, said to-day: "I do not believe there is any doubt that Mr. Bryan will carry New York. I believe our chances for carrying Ohio are better than the Republicans. I regard Illinois as an exceedingly doubtful state. Telegrams from the chairmen of the state Democratic committee of California say we are going to carry California. I have no doubt of the election of Bryan."

COW DERAILS TRAIN.

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 22.—Yesterday afternoon a locomotive and several cars were thrown from the track near Howard, Center county, on the Bald Eagle railroad, by running over a cow. The engineer, John Foster, and his fireman, Daniel Swope, both of Tyrone, were killed. William Weiser, a brakeman, was seriously injured.

MRS. BRICE VERY ILL.

New York, Oct. 23.—Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, the widow of Senator Brice, of Ohio, is ill in her home in Fifth avenue. Her condition, according to the Herald, is such as to cause grave fears as to her recovery.

Weyler Again.

Madrid, Oct. 20.—Gen. Weyler, the former captain general of Cuba, has been appointed captain general of Madrid.

Markets and Crops.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, Oct. 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

A settlement of the coal strike that is satisfactory to all interests having been effected, business breathes more freely in the west, and distribution of merchandise is increasing slowly again, though the election excitement keeps new buying in many lines down to wants for immediate consumption. In the west there is not the same hesitation, and there, as well as in the south, the marketing of the crops is responsible for a feeling of much confidence in and movement of business if the nation acts conservatively at the polls. Prices of commodities are weaker, and the caution so gratifying in a Presidential year, keeps speculation at a minimum.

Cotton further declined, making the loss about $6 a bale in two weeks. Planters are rushing work, and picking is expected to progress rapidly enough to save most of the crop from the early frost. High prices make it possible to pay good wages to pickers, and the movement at receiving points increases largely. Domestic spinners are not liberal buyers, but exports are only slightly smaller than a year ago. Foreign buying has increased with the recent sharp decline. Wheat has shown more weakness, due in part to the greater activity at Russian ports, and Atlantic exports for the week were only 2,647,235 bushels, against 3,375,236 a year ago. Corn also declined, but is six cents above last year, which may account for the loss in exports, in three weeks, 7,654,765 bushels, against 10,924,496 in 1899.

Few important fluctuations occurred in iron and steel, but there were small advances in bessemer pig at Pittsburg and billets at Philadelphia. Moderate gains are reported in the volume of transactions, although the tendency is to delay large contracts a few weeks. Implement makers take bar iron freely, however, and orders for pipe are urgent with severe weather coming on. Structural shapes are taken for foreign points. Prices are steady, and holders show no loss of confidence.

In other textile markets, cotton goods are rather freely bid for, and are selling well below parity with the raw material. Sellers do not weaken in their ideas as to prices. Many materials which recently shut down or restricted production are running again on full time, but these are making chiefly heavy goods.

Failures for the week were 29 in the United States against 145 last year, and 26 in Canada against 20 last year.

COTTON CROP FIGURES.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 18.—A. J. Buston, of Liverpool, Eng., one of the best known cotton experts in the world, reached here yesterday after making his usual tour through the Southern states for the purpose of examining the cotton crop and telegraphed the result of his examination to the Manchester Guardian and Liverpool Courier. Mr. Buston is of the opinion that the cotton crop will not be as small as lately estimated, but will mount up to 10,250,000 bales, and may be higher if there is a late frost. He says:

"One thing that impressed me emphatically as I journeyed through the various states was the cry: 'Scarcity of labor.' Everywhere I went I was told that the farmers were short of hands. I cannot understand the reason why there should be scarcity of labor. The wages are reasonable—$8 per day at almost all the plantations—and it is surprising that more people don't take advantage of this splendid opportunity."

THE GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, Oct. 22.—The wheat market had a sick spell to-day and slumped off 1½c. Everything was on the bear side, but the trading was light. Cables followed the American drop of yesterday and went a little better, Liverpool wheat closing 1d to 1½d lower. The weather map showed clearing weather in the northwest, and the wet spell looks as though it would be of short duration. Northwestern receipts were liberal, and there were no supporting purchases. Reports from Argentine claimed improved conditions, and those who wanted a little bull news were given no satisfaction. The northwestern markets opened steady, but soon turned weak.

The visible supply statement showed an increase of 2,156,000 bushels, and there was nothing in the cash situation to help holdings.

The local opening was weak, and although the prices ruled steady for the first hour they rapidly slipped away and closed weak at the bottom.

Corn prices held a little firmer, but there was small business.

Oats were dull, prices remaining unchanged.

Clover seed was fairly active, prices just about holding steady. Receipts were 575 bags, and shipments 491 bags.

Quotations at the close were:

Corn—Cash, 43c; October, 43c; December, 36c.

Oats—Cash, 22½c; October, 22½c; December, 23½c; No. 2 white, 24½c; No. 3 white, 23½c.

Rye—51c.

Clover seed—Cash, 1899 prime, $6.10; October, $6.50; December, $6.57½; No. 2, $5.20@6.15; rejected, $4.60@5.25.

At Chicago.

Wheat opened to-day under the influence of weak cables and a prospect of clearer weather. December opened 1@1½c lower at 73⅞@73⅝c. A recovery to 73¾c followed, but long wheat coming out from all quarters of the pit sent the market back to 73¼c. Seventeen cargoes were sold here for direct export. Local receipts were 236 cars, five of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 576 cars against 382 last week and 788 a year ago.

Corn was quiet and easy with wheat. Receipts were 622 cars. December opened unchanged at 35⅜c, touched 35⅝@35¾c and then dropped to 35⅜c.

Oats were dull, with practically no trade. Receipts were 300 cars. December opened a shade lower at 22⅝c.

Provisions were lower on easy hogs. January pork opened 2½@10c lower at $11.30@11.37½ and declined to $11.27½. January lard 2½@5c lower at $6.62½@6.65, and January ribs 5c lower at $5.97½.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	To-day Oct. 22
Cash	76	76	75	75	75½
October	76	76	75	75	75½
November	76½	76½	75½	75½	76¼
December	77⅝	77⅝	76¾	76¾	78¾
May	81⅞	81⅞	80⅝	81	82½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
October	72½	72½	71⅞	71⅞	72⅜
November	73	73	71⅞	72	73½
December	73⅞	73⅞	72⅝	72⅝@¾	74¾
Corn—					
October	40¾	40¾	39½	39½	40⅝
November	38¼	38¼	37½	37¾	38⅝
December	35¾	35¾	35¼	35⅜	35⅞
May	36¾	36¾	36⅛	36¼	36⅝
Oats—					
October	21½				21⅝
November	21⅝	21⅝	21½	21½@¾	21⅞
December	22¼	22¼@¾	21⅞	21⅞	22¼@¾